

ISSUE ELEVEN

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...YEAR...

ADULTS ONLY

CINEMA SEWER

MOVIE
JOURNAL
OF THE
ODD AND
EXTREME

THE
ALL
HORROR
ISSUE!



doing horrible things . . . muttering obscenities.

But the worst horror was yet to come

HEY... I JUST REALIZED... THIS IS MY TWELVETH YEAR IN THE SMALL PRESS-SELF PUBLISHING GAME. FUUUUCK MEE... WHERE DID THE TIME GO?! WHY DO I STILL FEEL SO UNFULFILLED? OH WELL... READY?

HERE WE GO AGAIN

AND A NEW BIGGER FORMAT. THATS NOT A BAD THING, IS IT? BIG IS GOOD- SO VERRRRY GOODDDDD... I LOVE EM BIG.

ON THE LOCAL FRONT - I FEEL NOTHING BUT CONTEMPT AND SEETHING DISGUST TOWARDS THE CITIZENS OF VANCOUVER FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 5 YEARS OF LIVING HERE. SURE, I'VE BEEN POISED AT CITY HALL, THE TRANSIT SYSTEM, THE LOCAL MEDIA, EVEN VARIOUS INDIVIDUALS AND SOME ESTABLISHMENTS... BUT THIS THE FIRST TIME, I'VE FELT THIS LEVEL OF NAUDEDATED DISPLEASURE TOWARDS THE POPULACE. I THINK THIS GOUTE FROM SINISTER DAM FROM A RECENT ARTICLE FROM THE LOCAL "NERVE MAGAZINE" WILL SHED SOME MORE LIGHT ON WHY I'M THINKING ABOUT GRABBING RANDOM CITIZENS OFF THE STREET, CRANKING THEIR JAWS OPEN, AND PUMING DOWN THEIR THROATS:

"AFTER VANCOUVER'S AMAZING RECENT DISPLAY OF HEAD-UP-IT'S-ASS-NESS RESULTING IN THE CLOSURE OF THE CRIMINAL CINEMA AT THE FOX THEATER ON WEEKENDS, I WANTED TO REMIND OUR READERS OF SOME QUOTES I'VE HEARD AROUND TOWN, AND THE ACTIONS THAT RESULTED FROM EACH: "I LOVE 80'S MOVIES - THEY'RE SOOO COOOOL!" - OF COURSE, THIS PERSON DIDNT SHOW UP TO SUPPORT CRIMINAL CINEMA. "I LOVE GRINDHOUSE THEATERS" - THIS PERSON WAS ALSO A NO-SHOW. "THE FOX THEATER IS SO RETRO-PORN-COOL" - THIS JOKER DIDN'T SHOW UP EITHER. "A CULT THEATER IN VANCOUVER? ABOUT TIME!" - DIDN'T EVEN MAKE IT DOWN ONCE, ETC ETC."



IN THE MONTH AND A HALF OF WEEKENDS THAT CRIMINAL CINEMA MANAGED TO MAKE AND SCRAPE IT'S WAY THROUGH A MEAGER EXISTENCE, I SAW INCREDIBLE AND RARE SCREENINGS WITH AN AVERAGE "CROWD" OF 10 PEOPLE IN A THEATER THAT CAN FIT 300. I'M TALKING ABOUT 35MM PRINTS OF GIMMIE SHELTER, AIRPLANE, EL TOPO, AND BRING ME THE HEAD OF ALFREDO GARCIA - AMONG MANY OTHERS. ADMISSION WAS \$5, AND THERE WAS PLENTY OF CHEAP BEER AND POPCORN ON HAND. THE SETTING WAS THE LAST 35MM PORN THEATER ANYWHERE, (THE FOX) WHICH WAS SUCH A FUUUUCKING PERFECT SETTING FOR THE FILMS ON DISPLAY. IT ALMOST BROUGHT TEARS TO MY EYES.

ADVERTISING WAS PLENTIFUL AROUND THE HOOD, AND IN ALL THE FREE ENTERTAINMENT PAPERS, BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER.

NO ONE CAME. FUUCK YOU VANCOUVER. DON'T EVEN LOOK AT ME. I DON'T KNOW YOU.

CINEMA SEWER #11

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#320-440 E. 5th AVE

VANCOUVER, B.C. V5T-1N5

CANADA ☆ I LOOOOVE FEEDBACK!



SO - LET'S GET ON WITH IT! - IT'S THE VERY 1ST CINEMA SEWER "ALL-HORROR" ISSUE... AND I'D LIKE TO THANK: REBECCA DART, CLINT JOHNS, CASEY SCOTT, GIGANTOR, MY MOM ANDREW DARLING, PAUL CARTER, DAVE D, D BRISSON, D SEAN MALLAGAN, CHRIS G, SINISTER SAM, KIER-LA JANISSE, FRED OLEN RAY, AND LEONARD WONG FOR PLAYING "MR. CAB DRIVER" THANKS.



XXXTIDBITS

HERE ARE A FEW NON-HORROR RELATED BITS OF TID I SHOULD GET TO BEFORE WE INDULGE OURSELVES INTO THIS CAVALCADE OF TERROR. (PORN IS KINDA HORRIFIC IN ITS OWN WAY - ALL THAT SWEATY FLESH VIOLENTLY SMASHING INTO ITSELF...)

MILA CALLS IT QUITS (BOOM!!)

I'M A LITTLE SLOW REPORTING THIS STORY - SINCE IT HAPPENED MONTHS AND MONTHS AGO, BUT YES - THE SHAMNIEST WOMAN IN PORN HAS LAID HER SEMEN-SOAKED CROWN IN THE GUTTER. (WHERE IT WAS SWATCHED UP BY THE INSANE "BISEXUAL BRITNI" - WHO WILL BE FEATURED NEXT ISSUE) AND HAS PUT HER EXTENDED GEA-CUCUMBER ANUS OUT TO PASTURE. MILA, WHO WAS FEATURED PROMINENTLY IN C.S. #7 WITH AN ARTICLE AND AN INTERVIEW, WAS LEFT THE PORN AND PROSTITUTION GIZ AFTER MARRYING AN OHIO-BASED MILLIONAIRE WHO VISITED THE ASS-ARTIST REGULARLY AT THE MOONLITE BUNNYRANCH IN NEWARK, AND DUNKED HER SERIOUSLY SCARY PIT-OF-DOOM UNTIL LOVE BLOSSOMED. THE QUEEN OF NASTY HAD THIS TO SAY:

"I JUST GOT BACK OF THE SHIT. I'VE DONE EVERYTHING IMAGINABLE. AND AFTER MY LAST MOVIE AND THE FIREMAN GETTING FIRED FOR BRING A SCENE WITH ME ON SUNSET BLVD. I GOT TIRED OF FEELING LIKE A CRIMINAL. THE RANCH BURNED ME OUT FOR GOOD. I WILL DO A FEW SHOTS FOR MY WEBSITE ONLY. (MILANASTY.COM) NO MORE MOVIES! E-MAIL ME AT MILA@DANGERBOYVIDEO.COM AND I'LL WRITE BACK. I LOVE MY FANS AND HAVE NO REGRETS ABOUT ANYTHING."

WE LOVE YA MILA. YOU WERE CLASSIC-TRASH.

ASHLEY JUDD SANDWICHED BETWEEN ANUSES!

OK, I WAS DOWN ON GRANVILLE ST. HERE IN VANCOUVER THE OTHER DAY AND SAW A RECENT ISSUE OF GALLERY MAGAZINE WITH AN INTERVIEW WITH ASHLEY JUDD. HOW THE HELL DOES AN ADULT WANKA-RAG GET AN INTERVIEW WITH THE JUDDSTER? DID I BLINK AND PORN BECAME LEGITIMATE? I ALL OF A SUDDEN MODEST MAINSTREAM HOLLYWOOD STARLETS DON'T MIND HAVING THEMSELVES TUCKED BETWEEN CLOSE-UPS OF KIMBERLY KUPFF'S PUCKERED ANUS AND CUMISHA AMADO'S LUBED-UP CROTCH-MOUND? WHAT WONDERFUL WORLD IS THIS!? W-WHERE AM I?? H-HELLO?



NENA CHERRY SPOTTED!

NENA, WHO WAS GIVEN H.I.V. BY FELLOW PORN STAR MARE WALLACE IN 1990 - AS REPORTED ON IN DETAIL IN C.S. #8 - HAS BEEN SIGHTED. RICK FROM HUSTON WRITES:

"IN 1999 NENA WAS OUT OF ADULT FILMS AND WAS LIVING IN HUSTON TX. SHE WAS MARRIED AND LOOKED GREAT. I RECENTLY SAW HER AGAIN AND IT WAS AWFUL. I BARELY RECOGNIZED HER. SHE IS WITHERING AWAY, AND SAYING SHE LOOKED TERRIBLE WOULD BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT. I TALKED TO HER. SHE HAS NOTHING LEFT IN LIFE. HER MARRIAGES HAVE FAILED. SHE CANT PAY HER RENT. HER CAR WAS REPOSSESSED. AND SHE CANT EVEN AFFORD TO FEED HER CATS. SHE SOPS UNCONTROLLABLY AND MENTIONS SUICIDE CONSTANTLY. BETS SHOULD BE TAKEN AS TO WHETHER SUKIDE OR AIDZ WILL KILL HER FIRST. THE ONLY THREAD SHE HANGS ONTO IS THE DREAM OF ENLARGING HER HUGE BREASTS EVEN MORE. OCCASIONALLY NENA PLACES AN AD ON THE WEB FOR ESCORT SERVICES. GUINER BEWARE! SHE WOULD BE MORE THAN WILLING TO PAYS IT ON TO AN UNWITTING CUSTOMER WHO PREFERRED NOT TO USE A CONDOM. ALTHOUGH SHE IS ONLY 32 YEARS OLD, HER FACE COULD PASS FOR NOTHING LESS THAN 52 YEARS OLD. IF THERE IS A HEREAFTER, I HOPE SHE FINDS THE PEACE AND SOLITUDE THAT ESCAPED HER IN THIS WORLD."

SEYMORE BUTTS - GONE?

AS REPORTED LAST ISSUE, SEYMORE CLAIMED VICTORY IN HIS RECENT FISTFUCK OBSCENITY NON-CASE IN LOS ANGELES, BUT IT'S NOW BECOMING CLEAR THAT THE "SUNSHINE LAUSUIT" OVER TAMPA TWINS FEST WAS, SADLY, PRETTY MUCH COMPLETELY TAKEN THE WIND OUT OF SALES OF SEYMORE'S PRODUCT. IT'S KINDA COMPLICATED, BUT FROM WHAT I CAN GATHER FROM THE MANY RUMOURS AND FACTS SQUISHED TOGETHER - SEYMORE OWED HIS DISTRIBUTORS TONS OF \$\$, AND THEY WERE JUST LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO PULL THE RUG OUT FROM UNDER HIM. SEYMORE - ALONG WITH HIS COMPANY, AS OF THIS WRITING HAVE NOT BEEN SEEN IN 6 MONTHS. SCORE ONE FOR THE BAD BUTS.



RON JEREMY VISITS THE FOX

AUG. 30TH WAS THE 4TH INSTALMENT OF DYNASTY OTIS' PORNO CHIC NIGHT AT THE FOX CINEMA IN VANCOUVER - NORTH AMERICA'S LAST 35MM PORN THEATER. AS USUAL, I WAS IN THE LOBBY SELLING THE ZINE AND TRYING TO GET THE PEOPLE INTERESTED IN SOME FOR THEATRE T-SHIRTS. (8 SHIRTS SOLD? FUKA YOU, VANCOUVER!!) IT WAS NOT A SOLD-OUT SHOW AS ONE MIGHT PRESUME, BUT OVER 200 PERVERTS FILED IN AND PAID THEIR RESPECTS TO THE FAT, SWEATY, HAIRY, LECHEROUS KING OF PORN. SOME EXPRESSED THEIR AFFECTION (BOOM!) A LITTLE MORE THAN OTHERS - AS EVIDENCED BY THE NERVE MAGAZINES' LEATHER TWATSON. I WONDER IF SO MANY WOMEN WERE BEING ACHING TO THROST THEIR "BA-DONK-A-DONK" ASSES UPON HIM IF HE WERE JUST A FAT, SWEATY, HAIRY, LECHEROUS FAN OF PORN? I THINK WE KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION - REGARDLESS OF AN OL' NINE AND THREE QUARTER INCH CACK. (ROBIN PONDERES HIS 6 INCHES, AND FEELS THE PAINFULL BARB OF JEALOUSY.)

TOM BYRON: THE END OF AN ERA

YES, THE STAR OF OVER 2000 TRIPLE X FILMS AND VIDEOS SINCE 1982 - TOM BYRON, HAS QUIT AS A PORN ACTOR, AND IS NOW CO-OWNER OF EXTREME ASSOCIATES, ONE OF PORN'S MOST CURRENTLY POPULAR COMPANIES. HE NOW PLANS TO DIRECT. GO TOM.

CINE MAUVERTE

international
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film festival

JULY 4th - 13th 2002

WELP - IT WAS YEAR 4 OF CANADA'S 2ND COOLEST FILM FESTIVAL (MONTREAL'S FANTASIA KICKS HUGE AMOUNTS OF HEINIE) I DIDN'T MAKE IT TO ALL THE SHOWS I WANTED TO (AS USUAL) BUT BOTH REBECCA AND I HAVE BEEN UNEMPLOYED FOR MANY MONTHS - SO WE HAD TO BE FRUGAL.

FRIDAY JULY 5th

LET'S SCARE JESSICA TO DEATH (1971)

BLUE SUNSHINE (1976)

LAST HOUSE ON DEAD END STREET (1977) WE WERE WHIPPED UP TO SEE THIS INFAMOUS SNUFFED-THEMED SHOCK FILM, BUT IS MIA. BEFORE IT WAS TIME TO TRUDGE INTO THE NIGHT, WE BOTH LOOKED AT EACH OTHER AND REALIZED THAT WE WERE BOTH DEAD TIRED AFTER A DAY OF BEING OUT ON THE TOWN. I FELT SHITTY ABOUT IT UNTIL I LEARNED THAT DIRECTOR ROGER WATKINS HAD A "FAMILY EMERGENCY" AND DIDN'T MAKE IT FOR THE Q+A, AND THAT THE PRINT ITSELF WAS LESS THAN STELLAR. "NO MATTER," THOUGHT I - THE SPECIAL EDITION DVD HAS BEEN DUE OUT FOR THE LAST 2 MONTHS. (IS THAT FUCKIN' DVD EVER GOING TO BE RELEASED. BARREL ENTERTAINMENT? OR IS IT A PRANK YOU PLAY?)

HAS BEEN
PINCHED



SUNDAY JULY 7th

SQUIRM (1976)

JUST BEFORE DAWN (1980)

WE ARRIVED TOO LATE FOR JEFF LIEBERMAN'S SQUIRM, BUT WE LISTENED IN ON THE SOMEWHAT FORGOTTEN AND UNDER RATED DIRECTOR'S QUESTION AND ANSWER SESSION. I HAVE A COPY OF THE FILM ON VIDEO ANYWAY, ALBET THE SKEWERED MSTBK VERSION - ADMITTEDLY ONE OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY FILMS - ALONG WITH MARIO BAUA'S DANGER DIABOLIC (1968) THAT THE SHOW HAS EVER FEATURED.

AS KIER-LA JANISSE SO APTLY POINTED OUT IN HER FESTIVAL'S NEATLY LAYED OUT GUIDE:

"SQUIRM WAS THE BUG MOVIE TO END ALL BUG MOVIES (ONLY JAVN PIGER SIMON'S SLUGS COMES CLOSE). AN ELECTRICAL STORM IN RURAL GEORGIA CAUSES POWER LINES TO FALL, SENDING HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF VOLTS INTO THE



JUST BEFORE DAWN (1980)

GROUND. A NEARBY WORM FARM RUN BY A SMALL BALD REDNECK AND HIS MUSCLEY BUT DOPEY SON BECOMES HOST TO AN ARMY OF SEETHING, SQUIRMING ELECTRIFIED WORMS WITH A TASTE FOR BLOOD!"

CURIOUS ABOUT HOW A FILM MAKER FEELS ABOUT HIS WORK BEING BEST KNOWN IN IT'S LAMPOONED AND MADE-FUN-OF FORM, I TRACKED JEFF DOWN IN FRONT OF THE "T-SHIRTS FOR SALE" TABLE AND PICKED HIS BRAIN ABOUT THE SUBJECT. LIKE JOHNNY LEGEND (WHO I ASKED THE SAME QUESTION TWO YEARS EARLIER) HE WAS LESS THAN THRILLED ABOUT THE 10-SEASON LONG RUNNING CABLE SHOW.

"THEY THINK THEY'RE SO FUNNY. ALL THEY ARE DOING IS MAKING THE SAME JOKES WE DID WHEN WE STOPPED RUNNING THE CAMERA!"

HE WAS ALSO POSSED THAT THE RIGHTS TO RIP THE FILM A NEW ONE, WERE VIRTUALLY GIVEN AWAY. "NOBODY ASKED ME, YA KNOW? I DON'T KNOW THOSE GUYS HAVE MADE CAREERS DOING THAT TO PEOPLE'S MOVIES?"

BEFORE WE KNEW WHAT WAS WHAT, IT WAS TIME TO DIVE BACK INTO THE THEATER TO TAKE UP POSITIONS FOR ANOTHER LIEBERMAN OPUS, THE RARELY SEEN **JUST BEFORE DAWN**. BEFORE I BLAB ABOUT THAT THOUGH, I WANTED TO MENTION SOMETHING ABOUT THE CROWDS THAT SHOW UP AT CINEMUERTE. NOT ONLY DO YOU HAVE THE EXPECTED HOARDS OF GEEKED-OUT GENRE-NERDS (MYSELF INCLUDED) AT ANY GIVEN SHOW, BUT I'VE ALSO NOTICED A STEADY STREAM OF CUTE GOTH AND ALTERNA-CHICKS MAXIN' THE SCENE IN A WAY THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN AT THE COMIC CONVENTIONS OR ON THE TRIPLE XXX FILM INTERNET CHAT GROUPS. I'M NOT SURE IF IT'S BECAUSE THE WHOLE THING IS SPEARHEADED BY A FEMALE HORROR FANATIC (VIER-LA-GREAT JOB, AS USUAL) BUT THESE GIRLS SHOWING UP EN MASSE DON'T SEEM LIKE CURIOUS GIRLFRIENDS OR FAIR-WEATHER HORROR FANS, THEY BE THE REAL DEAL. IT'S GREAT TO SEE, ESPECIALLY SINCE THE GENRE, AND CULT FILMS IN GENERAL HAVE BEEN A MALE-DOMINATED INTEREST FOR FAR TOO LONG. I THINK CINEMUERTE MAY HAVE A HIDDEN BENEFIT AS A HORROR FAN LOVE CONNECTION.

SO ANYWAY, YEAH... **JUST BEFORE DAWN**. IT FUCKIN' RULED. THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST TEENAGERS-MENACED-BY-A-MADMAN-IN-THE-WOODS FILMS EVER, AND WAS LIEBERMAN'S FIRST WORK-FOR-HIRE JOB. "THE ORIGINAL SCRIPT WAS ONE OF THE WORST I HAD EVER SEEN. I CHANGED EVERYTHING BUT THE CHARACTERS NAMES." AT FIRST GLANCE YOU MIGHT THINK THE FILM WAS A FRIDAY THE 13TH RIP-OFF, OR AS LIEBERMAN STATED IN THE AFTER FILM Q+A: "SOME PEOPLE THOUGHT I WAS RIPPING OFF TEXAS CHAINSAW MURDER, OR WHATEVER IT WAS CALLED." "THE FILM I REALLY WANTED TO MAKE WAS **DELIVERANCE**."

THE 35mm PRINT LOOKED NICE, AND THE BIZARRE KILL TECHNIQUE AT THE FILMS END CAUGHT EVERYONE OFF GUARD.

TUESDAY JULY 9th

THE WITCH (1966)
THE BEAST (1975)

I GAVE MYSELF A CRAZY-WICKED HEADACHE RUNNING TO THE THEATER TO MAKE IT IN TIME FOR **THE BEAST** AND THE MIGRAINE DIDN'T LET UP UNTIL I FELL ASLEEP THAT NIGHT. I DON'T GET HEADACHES VERY OFTEN, BUT I PICKED A FUCKING TERRIBLE TIME TO GET STUCK WITH ONE. **THE BEAST** HAPPENS TO USE ONE OF THOSE OBNOXIOUS VICTORIAN ORGANS FOR IT'S SOUND TRACK, WHICH - AT THE



THE BEST OF TIMES MAKES YOU WANT TO POUND SHARPENED PENCILS INTO YOUR EARDRUMS - AND HERE'S ME ALMOST DOUBLED OVER IN PAIN, BUT DETERMINED TO ENJOY A BIZARRE FILM ABOUT A GIRL WHO FUCKS A BEAR/WEREWOLF CREATURE WITH A MASSIVE DONG. (THAT'S NOT TO SAY THAT SHE FUCKS THE CREATURE WITH A DONG - BUT THAT HE HAS A MASSIVE DONG... OHHH - YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, DAMMIT!!!)

ONE COULD MAKE A FEW STATEMENTS ABOUT **THE BEAST**: IT HAS SOME OF THE FILTHIEST SEX SCENES EVER WITNESSED BY A MAINSTREAM VIEWING AUDIENCE, THAT IT INSIGHTFULLY NOTES THE LINK BETWEEN HUMAN SEXUALITY AND ANIMAL BEHAVIOR, THAT THE FILM IS A STRANGE MIX OF A GOTHIC HORROR, A PRETENTIOUS SURREALIST PAINTING AND A GOOFBALL PORN COMEDY. ALL WOULD BE TRUE - BUT PERHAPS THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS THING ONE COULD POINT OUT ABOUT THIS MOVIE IS HOW MUCH SPOOGE THE TITULAR BEAST EJACULATES IN HIS BIG SEX/RAPE SCENE. I'M TALKIN' GALLONS. THE BOY CAN SQUIRT!

THE ENTIRE AUDIENCE WAS MADE UP OF FIRST-TIMERS, A FACT THAT WAS BROUGHT TO LIGHT BY SAM MCKINLAY WHILE HE WAS DOING AN INTRO AND ASKED FOR A SHOW OF HANDS - THE RESPONSE ELICITING A SURPRISED GIGGLE FROM SINISTER SAMUEL. NOW THAT I THINK OF IT, I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHY **THE BEAST** WAS IN A HORROR FESTIVAL, WHEN REALLY, THE ONLY THING SCARY ABOUT IT WAS THE AMOUNT OF CUM THAT PUMPED OUTTA THAT THINGS COCK.

WEDNESDAY JULY 10th

NEKOJIRU-50 (2001)
A LIVING HELL (2000)

REBECCA AND I WERE SO PUMPED UP TO SEE **NEKOJIRU-50** (CAT SOUP) WE WERE PRACTICALLY WETTING OURSELVES AS WE WERE WAITING FOR TATSUO SATO'S 33 MIN. SHORT (WINNER FOR BEST SHORT AT LAST YEAR'S FANTASIA) BASED ON THE MANGA ARTIST NEKOJIRU, WHOSE IDENTITY REMAINED A MYSTERY EVEN AFTER SHE COMMITTED SUICIDE.

LIKE ALL OF NEKOJIRU'S MANGA, THE STORY OF THIS INCREDIBLE AND TRIPPY ANIME STARS TWO CATS - BROTHER AND SISTER - RENDERED WITH DISARMING INNOCENCE AND PERFECT SIMPLICITY, WHO TRAVEL A SURREALIST DREAMSCAPE IN SEARCH OF HALF A SOUL - WHICH HAS BEEN NABBED BY THE GOD OF DEATH.

THIS PRIME EXAMPLE OF UN GURA (UNDERGROUND) HAS JUST BEEN MADE AVAILABLE ON REGION 2 DVD, BUT THE PRICE TAG IS EVEN MORE INSANE AND DEPRESSING THAN THE ANIME ITSELF! GOT AN EXTRA \$55.00 U.S. SITTING AROUND? OUCH.

THIS WAS THE MOST FANTASTIC 33 MINUTES OF, NOT ONLY THE FESTIVAL, BUT PERHAPS THE PREVIOUS 3 MONTHS LEADING UP TO IT. (FOR ME.) THE FILM GAVE ME SUCH AN UNSETTLING MIX OF PURE HAPPINESS AND INDELIBLE SADNESS THAT I'M STILL RECOVERING FROM. AMAZING.



A LIVING HELL ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS PRETTY UNDERWHELMING, AND KIND OF MADE ME REALIZE THAT I REALLY DON'T CARE MUCH, FOR ANY OF THE HORROR FILMS I'VE SEEN FROM JAPAN IN THE LAST 5 YEARS. I DIDN'T REALLY THINK MUCH OF THE RING MOVIES THAT EVERYONE IS SO EXCITED ABOUT. I GUESS NAKED BLOOD WAS PRETTY GOOD - BUT TAKE OUT THE GORE AND WHAT ARE YOU LEFT WITH? I LOVED THE SCENES IN A LIVING HELL WHERE THE BOY IN THE WHEELCHAIR WAS BEING TORTURED BY THE OLD WOMAN WITH THE STUN GUN AND THE PAIR OF PLYERS... BUT THE REST WAS EITHER MORONIC OR BORING.

THERE WERE 3 MORE NIGHTS OF FILMS THAT I COULDN'T MAKE IT TO, WHICH KINDA SUCKS. FROM WHAT I HEAR ON THE GRAPENINE, THE STAND-OUTS WERE NIGHT WARNING (1981) AND DOG SOLDIERS (2002), SO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THOSE. A FEW NIGHTS LATER, I FOUND MYSELF OUT DRINKING WITH THE FESTIVAL CREW, MADE UP OF VOLUNTEERS, FILMGOERS, PEOPLE VISITING FOR THE FEST, AND THE ORGANIZERS. PERHAPS IT WAS JUST THE BOOZE TALKING, BUT THE KIND WORDS HEARD UPON ME AND THIS ZINE FROM INCREDIBLY STRANGE FILM FESTIVAL ARCHITECT ANTHONY TIMPSON AND GREY CAT FILMS, DAVID WHITTEN WERE REALLY APPRECIATED. I DON'T MAKE ANY \$\$ DOING THIS P&G, SO OCCASIONAL EGO STROKES ARE SO REFRESHING.

A GREAT FESTIVAL WITH SUPERB ATMOSPHERE AND CONTENT. I CAN'T WAIT FOR NEXT YEAR!

ROBIN BOUVE



FROM: A LIVING HELL (2000)

THE BATTLE OF THE FIENDISH GHOULS!

BIG "HORROR-RAMA" SHOW!

HORRIFICATIONS OF THE SPASTIC! NO MIDDLE MAN-DEAL DIRECT WITH THE DEVIL!

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BENT

NOW, WHY WOULDN'T YOU WANNA GO CHECK OUT THE NET'S MOST ILLIN' COMIC ART SITE!? IT'S JUST FLAT OUT...! YEARN.

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TERROR ON ALCATRAZ (1986) DIR. BY: PHILIP MARCUS. WRI. BY: DON LEWIS

ALDO RAY'S EARLY YEARS IN FILM WERE HIGHLIGHTED BY BEEFY 'MANS' MAN-TYPE ROLES IN MEMORABLE 60'S WAR FILMS LIKE *BATTLE CRY* (1955), AND *MEN IN WAR*. HE HAD NO FORMAL TRAINING IN ACTING, BUT HAD THE FIGHTING THING. ALL ABOVE WITH A TOUR OF DUTY AS A U.S. NAVY PROGMAN. IT WAS ALL HE NEEDED TO BE A STAR.

RAY'S BIG SCREEN IDOL "SALAD DAYS" DISAPPEARED WITH THE 60'S, AND THE STAUNCH REPUBLICAN FOUND HIMSELF TAKING ROLES IN BOTTOM-OF-THE-BARREL EXPLOITATION FARE - SUCH AS *THE BAD BUNCH* (1973, AKA: NIGGER LOVER), *PSYCHIC KILLER* (1975) AND *THE JIM "THE DRAGON" KELLY ACTIONER, BLACK SAMURAI* (1976). ALDO FOUND IT VERY HARD TO KEEP HIS HEAD ABOVE WATER, AND THINGS WERE ABOUT TO GET MUCH WORSE WHEN THE GRAVELLY-VOICED TOUGH GUY CONTRACTED THROAT CANCER AND WAS FORCED TO SINK EVEN LOWER WITH HIS STARRING ROLE IN ANN PERRY'S TRIPLE X WESTERN *SWEET SAVAGE* (1979) JUST TO PAY HIS MEDICAL BILLS. THIS UNUSUAL TURN MADE ALDO THE FIRST (ONLY?) LEGIT, MIDDLE AGE, HOLLYWOOD PERFORMER TO MAKE THE UNLIKELY TRANSITION TO FUCK FILMS, ALTHOUGH HE NEVER ACTUALLY TOOK HIS CLOTHES OFF. HE SUCCEUMBED TO THE ILLNESS IN 1991 AFTER FILMING HIS SCENES FOR *THE TRACI LORDS CRAP-HEAR SHOCK 'EM DEAD*.

AMONG THE MANY FETID GENRE TUGS RAY FOUND HIMSELF FLAUNDERING THROUGH TOWARDS THE END OF HIS LIFE WERE FRED OLEN RAY'S *PRISON SHIP* (1984), *HATEMAN* (1986) AND THE AWFUL *TERROR ON ALCATRAZ* (1986). ALLOW ME TO SHARE THE EXPERIENCE WITH YOU...

A MINUTE INTO THE MOVIE WE ARE EXPOSED TO THE TRUE HORROR: THE MATTED, HAIRY, REPUSIVE CHEST AND DEERBELLY OF AILING ALDO WHO HAS A GERIATRIC ROONEYDANSERFIELD/FREDDY BASSIE/ARCHIE BUNKERESQUE QUALITY TO HIS APPEARANCE AND LINE READING. HE DRAVES THIS POINT HOME BY SLAPPING HIS WHINEY ALCOHOLIC GIRLFRIEND SILLY, CALLING HER A "STUPID BITCH" AND BURNING HER EXPOSED BREASTS WITH A CIGARETTE WITHOUT PROVOCATION.

WHO IS THIS BLOATED, SHAGGY, ABUSIVE MAN? TAKE A GUESS! WHY, IT'S FRANK MORRIS, THE GENT CLINT EASTWOOD MADE FAMOUS IN THE 1979 NON-FICTION EPIC *ESCAPE FROM ALCATRAZ*. HA HA! FOR BONUS FUN - WATCH THE TWO FILMS BACK TO BACK, AND MAKE UP FUNNY TRAUMATIC REASONS WITH YOUR FRIENDS FOR WHY FRANK TURNS FROM AN HONORABLE, INTELLIGENT MAN, TO A MANIACAL WOMAN-BEATING KILLER IN THE INTERIM BETWEEN FILMS! IT'S FUN!

AFTER PLAYTIME WITH THE LITTLE WOMAN, FRANK CALLS THE PRISON GUARD WHO MADE HIS LIFE HELL 20 YEARS EARLIER DURING HIS TIME ON "THE ROCK". MINUTES LATER, HE SHOWS UP AT THE POOR BASTARDS HOUSE, STUFFS A NEWSPAPER IN HIS CRAW, SLASHES HIS THROAT WITH A STRAIGHT RAZOR, AND IMPALES THE FORMER GUARD ON A WOODEN SPIKE. YUP... JUST AN AVERAGE DAY FOR THE ONLY GUY TO SUCCESSFULLY ESCAPE ALCATRAZ, BUT THAT STILL LOCUS HIMSELF IN THE BATHROOM BY ACCIDENT FROM TIME TO TIME. (?)



FRANK RETURNS TO THE "BIG HOUSE" ON THE ISLAND WITH A TOUR GROUP. SO HE CAN RETRIEVE A KEY TO A SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX WHERE THE MOOLAH-HIDDEN BY THE CONS WHO TRIED TO ESCAPE WITH HIM - STASHED IT. THIS IS WHEN WE MEET A GAGGLE OF THE MODERNIC TOURISTS IN THE MIST OF A 20 MINUTE (AND VERY POORLY ACTED!) TOUR BY RANGER EMILY - PLAYED BY VERONICA PORCHE ALI, WHO YOU MAY REMEMBER IN... UH... SHE NEVER WORKED IN MOVIES BEFORE OR SINCE, AND LET'S THANK WHATEVER DEITY WE SUBSCRIBE TO FOR THAT, SHALL WE?

LESSEE... WE'VE GOT GREG (SCOTT RYDER) A KNOW-IT-ALL PRISON TRIVIA BUFF WHO HAS A STORMIE JIMMY FALLON - CLIFF CLAVEN VIBE GOING ON - HE'S TERRIBLE, AND THE CAMERA HATES HIM. SO DO I.

TERRY IS A CROSS COUNTRY TRAVELIN' CALIFORNIAN PLAYED BY LISA RAMEREZ, WHOSE ONLY OTHER STARRING ROLE IS 1986'S *TORMENT*. THERE'S NOTHING REMOTELY INTERESTING ABOUT HER OUT-SIDE-OF-HER-VAUGE RESEMBLENCE TO KRISTY MACNICOL. SHE'S TERRIBLE.

MATTHEW - A MILITANT NATIVE THAT WEARS ARMY ISSUE CAMOUFLAGE PANTS AND YELLS SOME OF THE RABBEST DIALOGUE I'VE HEARD ("DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF THAT COSMIC SHIT!", "DON'T DENY ME, DICK WARD!", "MORALLY-FUCKIN'-BANKRUPT!") WITH NO PROVOCATION FROM ANYONE! - BUT STILL TERRIBLE.

DEAN (GARY GORMAN) AND HIS SPANDEX-CLAD GIRLFRIEND CLARISER (ALISA WALTON - WHO HAD A BIT ROLE AS A NEWS ANCHORWOMAN IN *PSYCHO COP RETURNS* IN 1993) ARE... YOU GUESSED IT, TERRIBLE - AS ARE A FAT LAWYER NAMED WENNY WHO CALLS EVERYONE "DORK", AND ALL THE EXTRAS WHO FLASH ACROSS THE SCREEN JUST LONG ENOUGH TO STINK IT UP WITH LAME FACIAL EXPRESSION OR DUMB LINE READING.

GREG PICKS FRANK OUT OF A CROWD AFTER ONLY LOOKING AT HIM FOR A FEW SECONDS - AND I.O.'S HIM AS THE FAMOUS ESCAPED CONVICT. ALDO OFF AND DITCHES THE TOUR WHICH HEADS BACK TO SAN FRAN WITHOUT HIM, SO HE CAN FIND THE MAP THAT WILL HAVE HIM RICH AND HAPPY WITH HIS ABUSED GAL ON HIS ARM.

THANKS WORLD ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS
A PHILIP MARCUS PRODUCTION
Starring ALDO RAY • VERONICA PORCHE ALI • SCOTT RYDER
Also Starring SCOTT RYDER • LISA RAMEZ • GARY GORMAN • ALISA WALTON
PETER FERRARO • PETER RODRIGUEZ • BILL MARCUS
Screenplay by DONALD LEWIS Music Editor CHARLES FLYNN
Director of Photography GREG KIMBERLINGER
Executive Producers MONTY COMBES • MORRIS J. RUBIN • JED LUCKMAN
Associate Producer TERRY S. WOODRUFF Produced by PHILIP MARCUS
Directed by PHILIP MARCUS

WE

WORLD ENTERTAINMENT (USA)

GREG MEANWHILE, CONVINCES THIS RANDOM GROUP OF STRANGERS TO GO OUT FOR DINNER WITH HIM, AND GO BACK TO THE ISLAND - UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS - AND CONFRONT FRANK, BUT UPON ARRIVING BACK ON ALCATRAZ, THEY HAVE A PICNIC PARTY, COMPLETELY FORGETTING WHY THEY CAME IN THE FIRST PLACE. NOW - WHEN I SAY "UNDER THE COVER OF DARKNESS" I SAY IT IN THE MOST SARCASTIC TONE I CAN MUSTER. **TERROR ON ALCATRAZ** HAS - WITHOUT A DOUBT - THE WORST DAY-FOG-NIGHT SCENES IN THE HISTORY OF THE FILM MAKING PRACTICE. THE CHARACTERS SAY THINGS LIKE "HOW ARE WE GOING TO MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT?" WHILE THEY SIT OUTDOORS UNDER A RICH BLUE SKY AND DIRECT SUNLIGHT. FOR FUCK SAKE, IF MOST OF YOUR FILM IS SHOT OUTDOORS AT 2 IN THE AFTERNOON, CHANGE THE SCRIPT TO REFLECT THAT FACT - OR MOVE ALL THE LOCATIONS INDOORS AND CLOSE THE DRAPES! IT'S COMMON - FUCKING SENSE!

SO - NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE BLOODBATH YOU'VE SO EAGERLY ANTICIPATED, BUT WHEN YOUR UNSTOPPABLE PSYCHOTIC FORCE OF EVIL IS AN OVERWEIGHT SENIOR CITIZEN, YOU'VE GOT EITHER THE MOST BRILLIANT AND ORIGINAL SLASHER FILM OF THE 80'S, OR THE WORST ONE. BASED ON THE FINISHED PRODUCT - I TEND TO FAVOR THE LATTER CHOICE. ALDO RAY IS ACTUALLY PRETTY COMEDIC AND WATCHABLE IN HIS KILLING SCENES, BLATHERING INCOMPREHENSIBLE EXCLAMATIONS LIKE "I'LL HELP YOU BREATHE!", WHICH WEEP THE MOVIE - AS BAD AS IT IS - FROM BEING BORING.

ANOTHER ENTERTAINING SEQUENCE WAS MATTHEW'S REACTION TO FINDING MENNY WITH A MEAT CLEAVER IN HIS SKULL, IS TO SMILE, APPLY WARPAINT, AND A RAMBO - STYLE, HERO-BAND (HE JUST CARRIES THIS STUFF AROUND WITH HIM?) AND RUN AROUND LIKE A SWAT TEAM CADET ON SPEED.

AFTER FRANK KILLS EVERYONE ASIDE FROM TERRY, WE GET PERHAPS THE HARDEST-SUCKING EXCUSE FOR A CLIMACTIC SCENE EVER: ALDO RUNS TOWARDS TERRY WHO IS POINTING A SHOTGUN AT HIM. ALDO IS GONE. TERRY WALKS AWAY, WHUT TH' HELL?! AFTER THIS, ONE WOULD EXPECT THE FILM TO COME TO A MEDIOCRE END, BUT NOW WE GET 20 MINUTES OF WATCHING FRANK LOOK FOR THE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX KEY, GO OUT FOR STEAKS WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND, (THEY ARE OVERCROWDED) AVOID HIS LANDLORD WHO IS TRYING TO COLLECT UNPAID RENT, AND FINALLY THE TRY TO THE BANK.

AMAZING. IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU RUB YOUR EYES AND STARE AT THE SCREEN IN UTTER DISBELIEF. I DID.

A FILM THIS STUPENDOUSLY COMPLEX, OBVIOUSLY WILL CAUSE ANY GIVEN VIEWER TO POSE A FEW QUESTIONS TO WHEREVER MIGHT WANT TO HUMOR THEM. CASE IN POINT:

- * WHY DOES FRANK STAY ON THE ISLAND AND GO ON A KILLING SPREE, WHEN HIS ONLY MOTIVATION IS MONEY, AND HE FINDS THE DIRECTIONS TO FIND THE KEY BEFORE THE TOURISTS SNEAK BACK ONTO THE ISLAND?
- * WHY DID THE FILM MAKERS USE WHAT SOUNDS LIKE CANNED ELECTRONIC ELEVATOR MUSIC FOR A SOUNDTRACK?
- * WHY DO THE TOURISTS PASS UP USEFUL/AN' COOL WEAPONS AT EVERY TURN, WHEN THEY DO SEEM TO REALIZE THAT THEY NEED TO PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM BEING KILLED?
- * WHY DOES IT ONLY TAKE GERIATRIC ALDO RAY ONLY 9 SECONDS TO CHOKER THE LIFE OUT OF CLARISSA?
- * WHY DO GREG AND TERRY START HOLDING HANDS LIKE A MARRIED COUPLE ON THE PRISON TOUR, WHEN THEY'VE ONLY MET AN HOUR EARLIER? DID THEY START GOING OUT OR SOMETHING?
- * WHY IS IT SO EASY FOR THE GROUP TO SNEAK ONTO THE ISLAND "UNDER THE COVER OF DARKNESS", AND WHY AREN'T WE SHOWN HOW THEY ACHIEVE THIS FEAT?
- * WHY, WHEN ALDO GOES OUT FOR STEAKS WITH HIS GAL, DOES THE WAITER LIST ALL OF THE SPECIALS, THE OPTIONAL SIDE DISHES, AND THE DIFFERENT SALAD DRESSINGS. THE TWO CAN CHOOSE FROM, WHEN THIS INFORMATION HAS NO BEARING ON THE OUTCOME OF THE FILM?
- * WHY DID FRANK WAIT 20 YEARS TO GO AND FIND THE MONEY? WHAT HAD HE BEEN DOING ALL THAT TIME?
- * WHY IS THE MOVIE POSTER TAGLINE FOR THE FILM: "WHERE ESCAPE FROM YOUR FEARS... HAS NO PAROLE!"? WHAT THE FUCK DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

SO MANY QUESTIONS... AND NO ONE TO ANSWER THEM, IF ONLY THEY HAD MADE A SEQUEL!!



THE CANDY SNATCHERS (1973) DIR: GUERDON TRUEBLOOD

THE 1972 THEATRICAL RELEASE OF **LAST HOUSE ON THE LEFT** WAS A LANDMARK IN DRIVE-IN AND EXPLOITATION HISTORY. IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE POPULAR "RAPE-REVENGE" HORROR SUBGENRE, WHICH INVITED ENTRIES FROM NOT ONLY THE U.S., BUT CANADA, THE U.K., ITALY, AND JAPAN. **TERROR EXPRESS**, **NIGHT TRAIN MURDERS**, **I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVE**, AND **MOTHERS DAY** ARE THE BETTER-KNOWN FILMS "INSPIRED" BY THE SUCCESS OF **LAST HOUSE**. BUT LOST IN THE SHUFFLE WAS 1973'S **THE CANDY SNATCHERS**.

GENERAL FILM CORPORATION Presents

The Candy Snatchers



GENERAL FILM CORP.

General Film Corporation 839 N. Highland Ave., Hollywood, California 90038

IT WAS SHOT IN THE FAMILIAR TERRITORY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA AND RELEASED BY THE SHORT-LIVED GENERAL FILM CORPORATION, ALSO RESPONSIBLE FOR RELEASING FUTURE CULT ITEMS **SUGAR COOKIES**, **DETROIT 9000**, **LINDA LOVELACE FOR PRESIDENT**, AS WELL AS **BONNIE'S KIDS** AND **THE CENTERFOLD GIRLS** BOTH STARRING **CANDY SNATCHERS** LEADING LADY **TIFFANY BOLLING**. THE FILM HAS NEVER HAD A HOME VIDEO RELEASE IN N. AMERICA AND UNFORTUNATELY CAN ONLY BE SEEN THROUGH THE GREY MARKET CIRCUIT - BUT IF YOU CAN GET YOUR HANDS ON IT, IT'S TIME AND MONEY WELL SPENT.

JESSIE (**TIFFANY BOLLING**), HER BROTHER **ALAN** (**BRAD DAVID**) AND THEIR FRIEND **EDDY** (**VINCENT MARTORANO**) DEVISE A CLEVER SCHEME TO KIDNAP **CANDY** (**SUSAN SENET**), THE YOUNG DAUGHTER OF **AVERY** (**BEN PIAZZA**), A JEWELRY

STORE OWNER, AND HOLD HER RANSOM FOR ALL THE DIAMONDS IN THE STORE. SPORTING GROUCHO MARK MASUS, THE TRIO ABDUCT YOUNG CANDY OFF THE STREET ON HER WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL AND BURY HER ALIVE IN A HOLE ON A DESERTED HIGHWAY IN THE HILLS. LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THE HEINOUS DEED IS WITNESSED BY A MUTE LITTLE BOY NAMED SEAN (CHRISTOPHE) WHO IS BEATEN AND HUMILIATED BY HIS MISERABLE PARENTS. A SEVERED EAR PLAYS A LARGE ROLE (PRE-DATING RESERVOIR DOGS BY 20 YEARS), GREED DRAIVES EVERY ADULT CHARACTER TO DISASTROUS RESULTS, AND THE FINAL 10 MINUTES MUST BE SEEN TO BE BELIEVED.



★ SPOILERS FOLLOW: BE WARNED! ★



THE REASONS FOR CANDY SNATCHERS' OBSCURITY ARE NUMEROUS. FIRST OF ALL, THE FACT THAT THERE ARE ABSOLUTELY NO LIKABLE ADULT CHARACTERS IN THE ENTIRE FILM. THE KIDNAPPERS ARE ALL DISGUSTING HUMAN BEINGS, AND WHILE SYMPATHY IS ATTEMPTED TO BE BUILT FOR JESSIE AND EDDY (JESSIE IS REVEALED TO BE AN EMOTIONALLY SCARRED FORMER HOOKER, AND EDDY DEVELOPS A TENDER FRIENDSHIP WITH HIS YOUNG HOSTAGE), THE NEGATIVES OF THE CHARACTERS FAR OUTWEIGH THE POSITIVES. ALAN CLAIMS TO HAVE KILLED 12 PEOPLE, DROOLS AT THE THOUGHT OF SLICING OFF CANDY'S EAR TO BE SENT TO HER FATHER, AND RAPES THE YOUNG GIRL SAVAGELY. (HIS MOTIVE? "YOU DON'T WANT HER TO DIE A VIRGIN, DO YA?") JESSIE RELISHES KICKING AND BEATING POOR CANDY AT EVERY TURN, AND SEXUALLY PROVOKES EDDY WITH NO INTENTION OF FOLLOWING THROUGH. EDDY, FED UP WITH HER TEASING - RAPES JESSIE WHILE CANDY IS FORCED TO LISTEN AND RECITES THE LORD'S PRAYER IN HER FEAR.

IT IS CLEAR THAT THE TRIO OF ALAN, EDDY AND JESSIE ARE MEANT TO MIRROR KRUG, WEASEL, AND SADIE IN THEIR CONCEPTION, BUT THESE CHARACTERS ARE BETTER-WRITTEN AND ARE PERFORMED WITH MORE HUMAN EMOTION AND DEPTH THAN DAVID HESS, FRED LINCOLN, OR JERAMIE RAIN. NOT TO KNOCK THESE ACTORS, WHO WERE EXCELLENT IN LAST HOUSE, BUT THE CAST OF CANDY SNATCHERS IS UNIFORMLY BETTER.

ANOTHER REASON FOR SNATCHERS TO REMAIN ABSENT FROM VHS OR DVD IS THAT IT IS SURPRISINGLY SLEAZIER THAN OTHER FILMS OF IT'S ILK SIMPLY BECAUSE THE OBJECT OF RAPE AND ATTEMPTED MURDER IS AN ADOLESCENT GIRL. HOLLYWOOD WOULD NEVER MAKE A FILM LIKE THIS TODAY, AND EVEN IF THEY DID, THERE WOULDN'T BE AS EXTREME A DIPICTION OF SCENES OF TORTURE HUMILIATION AND RAPE.

SUSAN SENNET IS QUITE GOOD AS LITTLE CANDY, AND CHRISTOPHE IS APPROPRIATELY NAIVE AS THE MUTE TODDLER WHO TURNS OUT TO NOT BE AS HELPLESS AS EVERYONE THOUGHT IN THE FINAL 5 MINUTES OF THE FILM. WHILE AN OPEN ENDING IN ANY OTHER RAPE-REVENGE FILM WOULD BE ACCEPTED, THE FACT THAT A YOUNG GIRL IS LEFT FOR DEAD IN A HOLE IN THE GROUND AND A LITTLE BOY KILLS HIS MOTHER WITH A SHOTGUN WOULD NOT BE ACCEPTED IN TODAY'S POLITICAL CLIMATE. (ED. NOTE: WAS THAT SORT OF THING EVER ACCEPTABLE?!) ★



★ NO MORE SPOILERS! PROCEED! ★



IF YOU LOOK HARD ENOUGH ON EBAY, YOU MAY FIND A COPY OF THIS FOR SALE LIKE I DID! THE CANDY SNATCHERS IS WORTH EVERY PENNY OF THE \$25 (US) THAT I SPENT, AND MAYBE MORE. WHILE I CRINGED AND CRIED DURING LAST HOUSE ON THE LEFT, I WOULD RANK THIS ALONG SIDE IT FOR THE SHEER CHILLS, DISGUST, AND MORTIFICATION I FELT DURING THE BS MIN. RUNNING TIME. AND YOU GOTTA LOVE THE THEME SONG "MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL HAPPINESS".

I DON'T KNOW IF ANY DVD COMPANY HAS EVEN CONSIDERED RELEASING THIS FILM ON DVD. IT HAS GARNERED A NUMBER OF POSITIVE REVIEWS ON THE INTERNET MOVIE DATABASE (IF THAT MEANS ANYTHING) AND THE GENERAL RECEPTION AMONG THE SELECT FEW THAT HAVE SEEN THE FILM IS GLOWINGLY ENTHUSIASTIC. SYNAPSE, BARREL, OR SHRIEK SHOW SHOULD SIT UP AND PAY ATTENTION TO HOW POPULAR THE FILM IS IN THE VIDEO UNDERGROUND, BECAUSE IT'S A PRIME CANDIDATE FOR RESTORATION AND PRESERVATION ON DVD, AND AN A+ CULT ITEM IF THERE EVER WAS ONE.

BY: CASEY SCOTT © 2002.

LIVING WITH THE DEAD



CINEMA
SEWER
TALKS TO
ED BRISSON
FOR SHITS
AND GIGLES

ABOUT HALF WAY THROUGH 2002 LOCAL CARTOONIST ED BRISSON STOPPED BEING A CARTOONIST AND BECAME A DIRECTOR, WRITER, AND PRODUCER. HIS 20 MINUTE SHORT FILM "LIVING WITH THE DEAD" DESCRIBES ITSELF AS SUCH ON THE BACK OF IT'S VIDEOBOX:

"KYLE WAKES ONE MORNING TO FIND A CORPSE IN HIS APARTMENT. OBVIOUS TO IT'S ORIGIN, INDECISIVE AND DISTURBED, HE LEAVES THE CORPSE AS IS. AS THE DAYS PROGRESS, THE BODY BEGINS TO WALK IT'S WAY INTO KYLE'S LIFE, AFFECTING NOT ONLY HIS PROFESSIONAL LIFE, BUT ALSO HIS PERSONAL AFFAIRS. EVENTUALLY, KYLE MUST TAKE DRASTIC MEASURES TO RIP HIMSELF OF THIS SALSA-DRAINING, GIRLFRIEND-STEALING ROOMMATE FROM HELL."

I WAS REALLY IMPRESSED BY ED'S FIRST FORAY INTO THE GLAMOROUS WORLD OF SHOT-ON-VIDEO REVISIONIST HORROR, SO I CONTACTED HIM FOR A FEW WORDS ON THE MATTER.

Soooo... THIS BEING YOUR FRESHMAN MOVIE-MAKING EXPERIENCE, HOW DID YOU GO ABOUT FUNDING IT? FINDING CREW? ACTORS? **THE PEOPLE WANT TO KNOW!**

For funding I pretty much sold my soul on eBay. Really, I was selling stuff, mostly videos, like crazy. I saved the money for a few months and was able to pay the film. The total cost was roughly \$1000.

For crew I used all of my friends who I had talked about making a film with at one point or another. Most of them thought that I was full of shit when I called them and said, "I'm making a movie, want to help?"

The actors came from an ad I placed in the Georgia Straight. It cost about \$35 and was only a few lines long. I can't remember exactly what it said, but I made sure to state that the film was low/no budget and that there would be no pay. I expected to get about 5-10 calls. By 10 am on the Thursday that the ad came out, I had received nearly 50 calls. By noon I had unplugged the phone and let the answering machine pick up. I got over 200 calls in total.

Afterwards I called everyone back and set up a day of auditions where I handed the actors a couple page of the script, allowing them only a few minutes to read over it. I wanted to find people who could pick up on the material quickly.

THAT WAS A GOOD ANSWER. THANK YOU VERY MUCH. LOOK HOW GOOD THIS IS GOING. HERE'S A HARDER ONE. "MY BIGGEST REGRET WITH THE WAY LIVING WITH THE DEAD TURNED OUT WAS:"

Next time I will invest more in sound. The sound is ok in the film, but could have been better.

Also, now that I know a little more about what I am doing, I will stick to my own ideas. There are a few scenes where the shots were set up a little differently than what I had originally wanted. I wish that I had stuck to my original intention.

ONE OF THE BEST THINGS ABOUT THE UNDEAD IS THAT THEY ARE UNEQUIVOCAL MEAT EATERS. HOW DID IT FEEL, BEING A VEGETARIAN AND DELVING INTO THE TABOO WORLD OF THE FLESH DEVOURERS? DID YOU FEEL LIKE DIANNE FOSDY?

Do you mean Dan Fossy?

YEAH YEAH, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING. JESUS, THE GUY MAKES ONE SHOT FILM AND SUDDENLY HE'S MR. KNOW-IT-ALL WHEN IT COMES TO THE HISTORY OF GORGONIA RESEARCH.

Well, the dead guy in my film ate mostly bread, salsa and milk. He could have very well been a vegetarian.

SNEAKY MR. BRISSON. VERY CRAFTY. YOU TRULY HAVE TURNED THE GENRE ON IT'S EAR.

I do feel guilty about the scene where the two guys are removing someone's organs. We used real cow organs for that scene. For what it's worth, someone else brought them.

So GIMMIE SOME DIRT. **THE PEOPLE WANT DIRT!**

I'm not sure if this counts, but Nick (Sheehan/O'Teen), who has one line in the whole film had to have his line written on the computer that he was using in the scene. Nine words, and he had to look at the screen! Before we began filming he tried to get me to give him more lines. Christ, he was writing himself these huge monologues

word is - HE WAS NAKED FROM THE WAIST DOWN BEHIND THAT DESK HE WAS SITTING AT. THAT SOUNDS PRETTY FUCKIN' CRAZY.

It was crazy!

SO NOW THAT THE FILM IS DONE... WHAT'S GOING ON WITH IT? WHAT'S COMING UP NEXT?

Well, this weekend Janet and I are driving down to California to go to the Firelight Shocks Film Festival where LIVING WITH THE DEAD will make its premier. It will also be playing at Zombiefest in Victoria on October 26th.



MATT JOHNSON AS "KYLE"



THEY
CALL
HIM
NO
ONE

Canada



JEFF CHRISTENSEN: ROOMMATE

Other than that, I have been submitting it to film festivals and am waiting to hear back from most.

I have a couple things coming up next. Brian Fukushima and I have talked about shooting a music video for a song from one of his EPs. Presently, I am working on a script for another short film which is tentatively called **STATIC**. It's straight ahead horror that will owe much to the likes of Hideo Nakata's **THE RING** (I and II) and the films of Kiyoshi Kurosawa. I'll probably hold off on putting that together until Spring.

THANKS ED. YOU ARE ONE OF THE GOOD ONES.

That's what my mom says.

Check out www.fizzfilms.com for more information of **LIVING WITH THE DEAD**.

DO IT NOW

BRISBON
ON
SET



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The 5 Most Memorable Horror Film Scores

BY D SEAN MACLAGHAN, WHO LIVES ON THE SUNSHINE COAST AND IS A FRUSTRATED WRITER AND A BRIGHT-EYED NAÏVE ASPIRING FILMMAKER. SO NATURALLY, HE THINKS HE KNOWS EVERYTHING ABOUT MOVIES.

1. JAWS/HALLOWEEN - JOHN WILLIAMS/JOHN CARPENTER (TIE)
THERE'S NOT MUCH TO BE SAID ABOUT THESE TWO SCORES THAT WASN'T ALREADY BEEN SAID BY PEOPLE MUCH MORE AUTHORITATIVE THAN MYSELF. IN FACT, I CONSIDERED NOT EVEN INCLUDING THEM BECAUSE THEY WERE SUCH OBVIOUS CHOICES. "OOOHH...WE REALLY WENT OUT ON A LIMB WITH HALLOWEEN!" BUT THAT DOESN'T NEGATE THE FACT THAT THEY'RE BOTH SO DAMNED EFFECTIVE. TO THIS DAY, THOSE TWO BAS NOTES CONJURE, INSTANT IMAGES OF SHARKS, AND CARPENTER'S SIMPLISTIC PIANO THEME HAS BECOME THE ANTHEM FOR HORROR MOVIES IN GENERAL. YOU HAVE TO GIVE THE GREAT ONES THEIR DUE.

2. PHANTASM - FREDRICK MYNROW
I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT THIS BUBBLY HAUNTING AND DREAD-FILLED SCORE WAS THE HIGHLIGHT OF EVERYTHING BEHIND DON COSMARELLI'S CUTE CLASSIC. EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE MOVIE (AND MANY I KNOW DON'T), MYNROW'S FUNERAL PROGRESSIONS AND PARTICULARLY THE MAIN PHANTASM THEME - A QUIRKY FANTASY MELODY THAT SMARTLY NEVER VERBS FROM IT'S MASTER TONES OF SORROW AND IMPENDING DOOM, IS ENOUGH TO THROW A CHILL INTO YOUR BONES.

3. PSYCHO - BERNARD HERMANN
OR, IF YOU LIKE, PICK ANY NUMBER OF BERNARD HERMANN'S OTHER MEMORABLE SCORES: SUCH AS BRIAN DEPALMA'S OBSESSION OR MARTIN SCORSESE'S TAXI DRIVER. EACH ON IT'S OWN IS A TRULY CHILLING PIECE OF MUSIC. BUT IT'S PSYCHO THAT COMES OUT WAY ABOVE...EVEN DETACHED FROM THE VISUAL STORY OF HITCHCOCK'S MOST FAMOUS FILM, THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST GRATING AND NERVE-PUNCHING SCORES YOU'LL EVER LISTEN TO.

4. THE THING - ENNIO MORRICONE
I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR MOST OF JOHN CARPENTER'S SCORES, USUALLY WRITTEN BY THE MAN HIMSELF. EVEN QUESTIONABLE FARE, LIKE **BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA** OR **VAMPIRES** STILL APPEALS TO ME. BUT FOR WHAT WILL INEVITABLY BE REMEMBERED AS HIS GREATEST MOVIE, HE HANDS OVER THE JOB OF SCORING THIS APOLYPTIC THRILLER TO ITALIAN GREAT ENNIO MORRICONE. THE RESULT IS ONE OF THE MOST SUBTLE HORROR SCORES EVER WRITTEN. THE WHOLE THING PLAYS AS LITTLE MORE THAN A SLIGHTLY MELLODIC HEARTBEAT, BUT ENDS UP BEING THOROUGHLY EFFECTIVE, INSTILLING IN THE LISTENER AN OVERWHELMING SENSE OF DREAD.

5. THE FLY - HOWARD SHORE
SO YOU KNOW HOW TOUGH IT IS ACTUALLY COMING UP WITH FIVE? THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR PUTTING JAWS AND HALLOWEEN TOGETHER. IT'S NOT THAT I COULDN'T COME UP WITH ANOTHER SCORE. THAT I THOUGHT WAS INCREDIBLY MEMORABLE, IT JUST BECAME A LOT HARDER TO WEIGH BETWEEN ONE OR ANOTHER. SO I CHOSE LONG-TIME DAVID CRONENBERG'S COLLABORATOR HOWARD SHORE'S HAMMERING SCORE FOR THE REMAKE OF THE FLY. WHILE SHORE HAS DONE INCREDIBLY CREEPY, YET SUBTLE WORKS SUCH AS **SE7EN** OR IT'S INFERRING COUSIN **SILENCE OF THE LAMBS**, HIS SCORE IN THIS MOVIE HITS THE EXACT NOTES THE MOVIE DOES. IT WOULD BE INTERESTING TO WATCH THE MOVIE WITH AN ISOLATED SCORE TRACK BECAUSE THEN ONE COULD REALLY APPRECIATE HOW THE MUSIC CHARMINGLY WORKS IT'S WAY INTO YOUR HEART AND PROCEEDS TO BU LL HENNER AND BEMER UNTIL IT'S CONCLUSION, WHICH IS MUSICAL THE EQUIVALENT OF STRAPPING THE AUDIENCE OVER THE HEAD WITH A CAST IRON TROUSING PAN. WHILE TO HINE THE DESCRIBE THE EXPERIENCE IT DOESN'T SOUND VERY PLEASURABLE, THIS IS ONE OF THE FEW SCORES TO TRULY A HORROR MOVIE, OR ANY MOVIE, TO THE EMOTIONAL AND DRAMATIC INTENSITY IT REQUIRES.

I'VE JUST GOTTA TAKE A LITTLE TIME OUT HERE AND OFFER LAMPOY COATED PRAISE TO THE AUTHOR OF THIS TOP 5 LIST. SEAN WENT ABOVE THE CALL OF DUTY WHEN HE RECENTLY TRIPPED ME OVER HIS MOST K E D MOVIES AND ASKED FOR NOTHING IN RETURN. SEAN, YOU RULE.
-ROBIN



PSYCHO

MOVIE TRIVIA
GOODIEBAG!

* THE BLOOD IN THE INFAMOUS SHOWER SCENE IS ACTUALLY CHOCOLATE SYRUP.

* SOME FILM HISTORIANS SITE HITCHCOCK'S 1960 THRILLER AS THE FIRST TIME A TOILET WAS SEEN ON THE BIG SCREEN. IT IS, WITH OUT A DOUBT THE FIRST TIME A TOILET WAS SEEN FLUSHED IN THEATERS.

* ANTHONY PERKINS DID NOT EVEN ACTUALLY APPEAR IN THE FAMOUS SHOWER SCENE. IT WAS THE LAST SCENE SHOT FOR THE FILM, AND HE HAD A PRIOR COMMITMENT WITH A STAGE PRODUCTION IN NEW YORK. HITCHCOCK TOOK HIS PLACE.

* WHEN PERKINS IS BEING GUARDED BY THE COP IN THE INTERVIEW ROOM, THE COP IS TED KNIGHT FROM THE MARY TYLER MOORE "SHOW" AND "TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT".

SNUFF

PJT UP - OR SHUT UP!

BY: *ROBIN BOUGIE*



UPON STARTING CINEMA SEWER IN 1996, I'VE GOTTEN ALL KINDS OF REQUESTS AND QUESTIONS SENT MY WAY ABOUT THE "VIDEO UNDERGROUND" AND ALL IT'S MYSTERIOUS SECRETS. PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE LOOKING IN ON THE TRENDS AND HISTORY OF THE TRADING AND SELLING OF EXTREME GENRES OF CINEMA AND VIDEO CULTURE WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT IT THAN EVER BEFORE. HEY, I'D SAY IT'S ON ITS WAY TO BECOMING MAINSTREAM (IF IT ISN'T ALREADY) WITH PREVIOUSLY IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND FILMS GETTING NEW, PRISTINE DVD RELEASES, AND A SHOCK-CORNY POPULAR MEDIA ALWAYS LOOKING FOR RATINGS, SALES, OR HITS ON THEIR WEB-COUNTERS.

WHEN THIS TOPIC COMES UP - IT ALMOST ALWAYS LEADS TO A CONVERSATION ABOUT SNUFF MOVIES, AND PEOPLE - IT'S GETTING FUCKING OLD, OLD, I TELL YOU!

EVERYONE HAS SOME FUCKING GRAND STATEMENT OR ANECDOTE TO RELATE ABOUT SNUFF. MANY ARE PEOPLE WHO DON'T WATCH ANYTHING OTHER THAN STAR TREK, SOAP OPERAS, OR SOME OTHER COMPLETELY UNRELATED FLUFF - AND YET - THEY'VE GOT THE LOW-DOWN.

WELL... I TOO HAVE AN OPINION AND A GRAND STATEMENT TO MAKE: SNUFF DOESN'T EXIST.

THAT SOUNDS A LITTLE TOO KNOW-IT-ALL-Y, SO I'M GOING TO CLARIFY BEFORE THE LETTERS START ROLLING IN: SNUFF HAS NEVER BEEN PROVEN TO EXIST, AND BY IT'S URRY NATURE - IT'S HIGHLY IMPROBABLE THAT IT EVER WAS INDEED EXISTED TO ANY DEGREE.

YES - I REALIZE I'M NOT THE FIRST PERSON TO MAKE THIS CLAIM, (AND I DO TAKE SOME SOLACE IN THAT FACT) BUT ASK ALMOST ANYONE, AND IT'LL BECOME CRYSTAL CLEAR THAT MR. AND MISS JOE AVERAGE HAVE ACCEPTED THIS URBAN MYTH AS REALITY - AND THESE PEOPLE WHO KNOW ABSOLUTLY NOTHING ABOUT THE SUBJECT, WILL GO TO GREAT LENGTHS TO TRY AN' CONVINCE ANY ONE WHO DARES TO TAKE A SKEPTICAL TONE, THAT SNUFF VIDEOS EXIST, DESPITE THEIR ADMITTED LACK OF ANY EVIDENCE. BELIEVE ME, I'VE MET GUYNADUDE WHO "KNOWS THIS FELLA WHO SAW A REAL SNUFF MOVIE!", OR IN THE CASE OF ONE GIRL WHO I MET ON THE VANCOUVER ISLAND FERRY, CLAIMED TO HAVE SEEN A SNUFF MOVIE HERSELF.

SHE WAS A CUTE, FRECKLED AUSTRALIAN GIRL WITH AN ENORMOUS BACKPACK, CASUALY ROAMING AROUND THE WORLD, AND APPARENTLY STRIKING UP CONVERSATIONS WITH STRANGERS ABOUT HOW GREAT IT WAS TO BE A VEGETARIAN. SHE HAD "SEEN A FEW THINGS" IN HER TRAVELS, BUT NOTHING AS CRAZY AS THE SNUFF MOVIE. HER "MATE" IN LONDON SHOWED HER, SHE CONFIDED TO ME UPON FINDING OUT ABOUT CINEMA SEWER! "IT WAS LIKE, THIS OLD 70'S FOOTAGE, REAL GRANNY N THAT? AND THERE WAS THIS CAMERA CREW OUT IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLES SOMEWHERE, AND THEY FILM THIS NATIVE GIRL WHO HAS BEEN IMPRISONED ON A HUGE POLE! I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! AND THEN THEY GOT ATTACKED BY THESE SAVAGES AND -"

"-AND THEY ENDED UP FILMING THEIR OWN DEATHS AT THE HANDS OF THE NATIVES," I MENTIONED WITH A SMILE.



HER MOUTH DROPPED OPEN. "YOU'VE SEEN THE SAME TAPE!!! OH MY GOD!!!"

WHAT SHE HAD BEEN DESCRIBING, AS MANY OF YOU HAVE PROBABLY ALREADY GUESSED, WAS ITALIAN TRASHMASTER RUGGERO DEODATO'S 1979 FICTIONAL FILM CANNIBAL HOLOCAUST. JUST A MOVIE, STARRING A BUNCH OF OBVIOUSLY ACTING ACTORS, THAT HAS MORE THAN ONCE BEEN CITED AS A SNUFF FILM BY THE INNOCENT AND/OR IGNORANT, JUST LIKE THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT, IT'S NOT REAL.



TO GET SOME SORT OF IDEA WHERE AND HOW THE PUBLIC CAN ACCEPT AN URBAN LEGEND AS COMMON KNOWLEDGE OR FACT, WE HAVE TO EXAMINE THE HISTORY OF THE LIE ITSELF. (JOIN ME, WON'T YOU?)

THE HYDE ABOUT SNUFF AS A NONEXISTENT IDEA (THE FICTIONAL BEING BORN IN MICHAEL POWELL'S 1960 CLASSIC FILM *PEEPHOLE*) REALLY BEGAN TO ROCK THE BOAT IN THE EARLY '70'S WITH JUST A FEW PEOPLE SAYING A FEW CHOICE WORDS. ONE OF THESE PEOPLE WAS THE DIRECTOR OF THE CITIZENS FOR DECENTY THROUGH LAW (A RIGHT WING RELIGIOUS GROUP) NAMED RAYMOND GAVER. RAYMOND SAT DOWN, AND TYPED A LETTER TO THE FBI. "THEY'RE PRODUCING SNUFF FILMS NOW," HE WRATE, AND WENT ON TO DESCRIBE HOW HE ASSUMED "THEY" WERE GOING ABOUT COMMITTING THIS CRIME. THE FBI,

BEING A LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCY, WAS OBVIOUSLY INTERESTED IN FINDING THE FILMS THAT RAY WAS CLAIMING WERE GOING TO BE AN "EPIDEMIC". MR. GAVER HAD OBVIOUSLY READ A BOOK THAT HAD BEEN PUBLISHED TWO YEARS EARLIER. IN 1971 CALLED *THE FAMILY*, WHERE AUTHOR ED SANDERS COINED THE TERM "SNUFF" IN REFERENCE TO THE MANSION FAMILY'S MEMBERS ALLEGEDLY MAKING SUCH FILMS PRIOR TO THE TATE/LABIANCA KILLINGS - NONE OF WHICH HAS ACTUALLY BEEN PROVEN BEYOND HEARSAY. REGARDLESS, GAVER HAD HIS CATCH-PHASE.

THE WITCH HUNT AND BATTLE AGAINST PORN COMES INTO THE STORY AT THIS POINT, WITH INDUSTRY INSIDERS (AL GOLDSTEN FOR ONE) CLAIMING THAT GAVER, AND OTHER ZEALOTS WERE SIMPLY TRYING TO GET THE GOVERNMENT MORE INTERESTED IN BREAKING UP THE ADULT INDUSTRY - AND USING THE IDEA OF SNUFF AS A BULLET FOR THEIR GUN. THIS THEORY SEEMS VERY VALID TO ME, AS I WILL DETAIL SOON ENOUGH, THE PART THE CHRISTIAN FANATICS HAD TO PLAY IN THIS CIRCUS.

OCT. 1975, THE NEW YORK TIMES RAN THIS STORY, AND IN DOING SO, WOULD MAKE HISTORY.

LATEST PORNO: ACTUAL MURDER

NEW YORK (UPI)—Police are investigating the circulation of a bizarre brand of pornographic movies which show the actual murder and dismemberment of an actress on screen.

Viewers at private screenings reportedly pay up to \$200 to witness the filmed killings. Detective Joseph Horman of the Police Department's Organized Crime Control Bureau said Wednesday.

Horman said very reliable sources say there are eight movies—called "snuff" or "slasher" films—being circulated.

"I had first heard about them from a reporter," Horman continued. "As a result of that initial inquiry I sought out my sources in the underworld, sources who

have proven to be very reliable in the past. They said that in the end, the climax depicts the actual murder of the female."

He indicated the films begin with an actress and several actors engaging in a variety of sex acts. Soon, however, a knife appears, and the actress—obviously unaware of the nature of the film—is stabbed to death and dismembered.

He said a number of films simulate death, but the eight he is after show real killings.

In Washington, an FBI spokesman said they were aware of allegations the movies may be in the United States.

A WEEK LATER, THE DETROIT FREE PRESS RAN AN ALMOST IDENTICAL STORY WITH THE HEADLINE: "LATIN SEX FILM ENDS WITH ACTUAL KILLING." THE MEDIA'S INTEREST WAS STIRRED ALONG WITH NORTH AMERICA'S FASCINATION WITH THE CONCEPT OF SNUFF.

SO WHO WAS DETECTIVE JOSEPH HORMAN AND WHO WERE HIS "VERY RELIABLE SOURCES"? WELL - ONCE GRILLED BY THE FBI, HORMAN ADMITTED THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A SNUFF FILM WAS (WHICH IS OBVIOUS WHEN HE WAS CONSTANTLY CALLING THEM "SLASHER FILMS" TO VARIOUS MEMBERS OF THE MEDIA) UNTIL SOMEONE AT THE HOLLYWOOD REPORTER CALLED HIM OUT OF THE BLUE AND TOLD HIM HE THOUGHT THAT SOMEONE IN TOWN MIGHT BE SCREENING PRIVATE SHOWINGS. WHEN THE FBI TRACKED DOWN THE "RELIABLE SOURCE" AT THE REPORTER WHO READILY ADMITTED THAT THE STORY WAS IT'S ROOTS IN A CONVERSATION HE HAD HAD WITH DENNIS HOPPER WHILE THE TWO HAD BEEN OUT DRINKING. (!)

WHAT A JOKE! THE ENTIRE SNUFF MOVIE SCARE ORIGINATED FROM A SINGLE RUMOR FROM A DRUNKEN DENNIS HOPPER!! HA HA HA! CLASSIC!!

A LITTLE MORE THAN A MONTH LATER, IN DEC. 1975, AN ENTERPRISING MOVIE DISTRIBUTOR NAMED ALAN SHACKLETON SEND OUT THE FIRST OF SEVERAL PRESS RELEASES ABOUT HIS FILM *SNUFF* (ACTUALLY MICHAEL FINDLAY'S 1972 FILM *SLAUGHTER* WITH A NEWLY SHOT TACKLED-ON ENDING) HE IMPLIED BUT DID NOT EXPLICITLY ASSERT THAT THE FILM INCLUDED REAL SNUFF FOOTAGE. SHACKLETON THEN TOOK THE NEXT STEP OF DISTRIBUTING FAME NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS



THAT OUTLINED THE EFFORTS OF A FICTIONAL "VINCENT SHEENAN" AND THE RETIRED ATTORNEY'S CAMPAIGN AGAINST HIS FILM WITH HIS ORGANIZATION "CITIZENS FOR DECENTY". WHAT SHACKLETON DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT THERE WAS A REAL GROUP CALLED "CITIZENS FOR DECENTY" WHO THEN TOOK UP THE CAUSE AGAINST SNUFF IN A BIG WAY, AND BEFORE YOU COULD SAY "CHARGE SHEEN LOVED GUINEA PIGS" NATIONAL MEDIA MYSTERY HAD BROKEN OUT.

CRITICS AND JOURNALISTS EVERYWHERE LAMBASTED THE UNRELEASED FILM, SIGHT UNSEEN. THE TERM "SNUFF" BECAME ONE OF 1978'S HOTTEST BUZZWORDS. WHEN THE FILM OPENED ON JAN. 16TH 1976, THEATERS WERE MOROSBY IN CURIOSITY SEEKERS, ANGRY PICKETERS, AND STAUNCH FEMINISTS WHO FANNED THE FLAMES OF CONTROVERSY AND MADE THE FLICK THAT HAD BEEN FILMED IN ONE DAY IN A MANHATTAN LOFT, INTO A HUGE HIT THAT OUTSOLD ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST FOR THREE STRAIGHT WEEKS!

THE PUBLIC FUROR FORCED THE FBI INTO OVERDRIVE, LOOKING IN EVERY GUTTER AND UNDER EVERY LOWLIFE'S ROCKA FOR SOME EVIDENCE OF A SNUFF FILM'S EXISTENCE.

OVER 25 YEARS LATER AMID CONSTANT DETAILED INVESTIGATION BY THE FBI, AND NOTHING TO SHOW FOR IT, NOT ONE SHARD OF EVIDENCE OF EVEN ONE AUTHENTIC SNUFF FILM, THEIR PROBLEMS IN THE ISSUE, FINALLY AVAILABLE TO THE PUBLIC THROUGH THE FREEDOM OF INFORMATION ACT, IS A 103 PAGE FILE UNFOLDING A NON-INDUSTRY OF SNUFF BASED UPON RUMORS, HOAKES, AND OPPORTUNISTIC SCAMS. AGENTS ALSO SPENT YEARS UPON YEARS LOOKING INTO COUNTLESS ARTICLES FROM MAJOR METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPERS THAT, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, WERE THE FINAL PRODUCT OF LAZY JOURNALISM AND AN EXPLOSIVE DESIRE TO SELL NEWSPAPERS BY FEEDING PEOPLE'S PARANOIA - FACTS BE DAMNED.

PERHAPS WITH ONLY SLIGHTLY LESS CLOUT OVER THE COMMON MAN THAN THE MAINSTREAM MEDIA ARE THE FACTIONS OF THE CHURCH THAT HAVE, OVER THE DECADES, KEPT THE NOTION OF SNUFF FILMS ALIVE AS PART OF THEIR FIGHT TO CHALLENGE THE RIGHTS OF NORTH AMERICANS TO VIEW AND PRODUCE PORN.

NEIL GAWLAGHER IN HIS "HOW TO STOP THE PORN PLAGUE" (1977) OUTLINED THE FACT THAT SNUFF HAS TO PLAY IN THE WORLD OF PORNOGRAPHY, AND DID SO WITH SCIENTIFIC FLAIR:



"AMERICANS OPPOSE PORNOGRAPHY. WHY THEN, DOES IT STAY? BECAUSE CITIZENS ARE IGNORANT. THEY KNOW NEITHER THE TERROR OF PORNOGRAPHY NOR THE CIVIL AND LEGAL TOOLS TO GET RID OF IT. PORNOGRAPHY IS NOT JUST A FEW NAKED WOMEN." THE NEXT TO BIGGEST KICK IN PORN MOVIES IS THE MOVIE ANIMAL FARM, MAKING THE ROUNDS IS THE MOVIE ANIMAL FARM, SHOWING A FEEL-EMPATHED WOMAN HAVING INTERCOURSE WITH A GIANT HOG. THE BIGGEST KICK IN PORN MOVIES IS LIVE MURDER. BY 'LIVE MURDER' I MEAN THE REAL THING."

WHAT NEIL DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT HE'S NOT TALKING ABOUT THE REAL THING. HE'S BEEN DUPED ON THE MANY RAVE AND TORTURE THEMED BMM FILMS THAT FOR THE LATTER PART OF THE 70'S (PERHAPS IN RESPONSE TO THE MEDIA'S LOVE AFFAIR WITH THE HUNT FOR SNUFF) WERE QUITE POPULAR. MUCH OF THIS STAGED, AND RATHER THEATRICAL YET GRANNY-IN-DIRTY PRODUCT WAS PRODUCED IN DENMARK (MAINLY DENMARK) WHERE, ALONG WITH THE BEASTIARITY LOOPS, THERE WAS A HUGE MARKET FOR BIZARRE PORN.

THIS EXOTIC SNAKE FOUND ITS WAY TO US SHORES QUITE QUICKLY THROUGH CATALOGS AND BEHIND-THE-COUNTER DEALINGS IN SMALLER MARKETS, OR NOT-SO CLAUDESTINE SHOPPING IN MASS-MARKETS SUCH AS THE OLD WIND ST. IN NEW YORK. WITNESS THIS EXCERPT FROM AN ARTICLE CALLED "DEEP PEEP" BY JAMES POST, THAT RAN IN THE MAY 1ST 1978 EDITION OF THE VILLAGE VOICE:

"THE HOPE OF SEXUAL LAWLESSNESS BECOMES A HIGH IN ITSELF. I STOPPED TO READ THE DEEP SHOW DESCRIPTION ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE BOOTH. THROUGH THE OPENING THOUGH, YOU COULD SEE THE SCREEN, A WOMAN WITH HER HANDS TIED OVER HER HEAD, 'LESSO CLASSIC' THE SIGN SAID, 'THIS GIRL GETS PILED ON AND...' INSIDE, A WOMAN WITH ELECTRIC RED HAIR TAKES A KNIFE OUT OF A DRAWER, TESTS IT AGAINST HER THUMB FOR SHARPNESS AND JAMS IT UP THE WOMAN'S CUNT, 'GOD THE SATISFACTION OF HER PARTNER' THE SIGN SAYS."

JAMES GOES INTO FURTHER DESCRIPTION ABOUT THE THEATERS THEMSELVES: "PEERLAND IS ONE OF THE LARGEST AND ONE OF THE NEWEST OF THE PORN SHOPS. ON IT'S TWO FLOORS IT HAS ABOUT 200 BOOTHS AND OLD-STYLE BOXES. THE CLASS BOOTHS UP FRONT ON THE GROUND FLOOR SHOW SUCH HEADLINERS AS: EVILMA, WILD HOG, THE NUN AND THE DONKEY. DOWNSTAIRS, THE BASEMENT IS CRAMMED FULL OF BOOTHS AND OLD BOXES, MEN MILLING AROUND. ONE GUY THERE, PROBABLY IN HIS 40'S, COAT OVER HIS ARM, WAS STARRING INTENTLY INTO A BLACK BOX ENTITLED: SPANKING. 'LADY' AS THE DESCRIPTION READ, 'HESSSES UP DADDIES NEWSPAPER. AS PUNISHMENT, HE LAYS INTO HER, AND RATES HIS 10 INCH...' THERE ARE SEEDIER PLACES. THE WINDOWS UNDER THE SIGN 'SHORTY'S SPAGHETTI HOUSE HAVE BEEN PLASTERED OVER TO KEEP OUT THE LIGHT. BLACK JACKS ON WIND, USED TO BE JUST A BOOK AND MAGAZINE STORE BEFORE THE BOOTHS BEGAN TO CATCH ON WITH THE ADVENT OF THOUSANDS OF CHEAP BMM FILMS."

AND MAY I SAY IN MY SOOTHING AND CALM TONE, AS I ALWAYS DO UPON READING OR REREADING HISTORICAL DOCUMENTATION SUCH AS THAT: 'FUCK YOU GUILIANI, FUCK YOU FOREVER, FOR THE WRONG YOU DID' BY DISMEMBERING 42 AND ST. BEFORE I, AND OTHER PERVERTS OF MY GENERATION HAVE A CHANCE TO TRAVEL TO OUR MECCA, OUR DIVINE BIRTHRIGHT, AND BASK IN ITS FILTH. FUCK YOU, YOU HUNK OF PESTERING DOG SHIT... MAY YOUR NUTS DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY. (JESUS ROBIN! BACK ON TOPIC, YOU SILLY BARON!)

ALL OF THESE OLD PORN LOOPS OPERATED ON THE SAME NOTION OF FANTASY THAT TODAY'S XXX IS DELIVERED THROUGH. "CAMMY", WHO MESSED UP DADDIE'S PAPER? A MID 20'S OUT OF WORK N.Y.C. THEATER ACTRESS. THE KNIFE IN THE PUSSY? THAT TRICK WAS WISHERS ON IT. YOU PRESS THE DULL SIDE OF THE BLADE AGAINST THE INNER VAGINAL WALL. I'M TOLD THERE'S A DANCER HERE IN VANCOUVER AT THE PARAMOUNT WHO IS SKILLED IN THIS ART. THATS IF THERE EVEN WAS ANY INVENTION OF A KNIFE INTO A "CUNT" IN THE FIRST PLACE. MUCH MORE LIKELY IS SOMETHING EVEN MORE SIMPLE. THOSE OL' GYM LOOPS WERE PUT TOGETHER WITH SPIT-N-POLISH AN' SLIGHT OF HAND. A QUICK KISSY WAY TO SPOT A FAKED KNIFE OR EXTREME TORTURE CLIP IS THE USE OF MULTIPLE CAMERA SET-UPS OR FANCY EDITING IN AID OF PERFORMING A LITTLE OF THAT "MOVIE MAGIC". DO YOU REALLY THINK FOR A SECOND THAT A SHIT-DASH SHUFF FIRM WOULD BE EDITED WITH CLOSE-UP FACIAL REACTION SHOTS OF THE VICTIM INTEGRATED INTO THE ACTION? THATS CALLED "SELLING THE SCENE." THATS MOVIEMAKIN' BABY, WITH A CAPITAL "M".

DON'T MISUNDERSTAND. I'M NOT SAYING THAT ALL TORTURE FOOTAGE IS FAKED SOMEHOW. THERE WILL NEVER BE A SHORTAGE OF GUYS AND GALS THAT LOVE TO GET CHAINED UP AND WHIPPED, OR TREATED LIKE A PIECE OF MEAT. I'M JUST REFERRING TO THE EXTORTED LIFE THREATENING SHIT, WHICH TO THIS DAY, IS STILL AVAILABLE IN CYBERSPACE IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.

I THINK WHEN A LOT OF PEOPLE SEE THE NEWS AT NIGHT, AND SEE ALL THE PAIN AND DEATH AND SUFFERING THAT HAS BEEN NEARLY EDITED INTO AN HOUR - THEY JUST ASSUME THAT PEOPLE MUST MURDER OTHER PEOPLE AND FILM IT FOR FUN AND PROFIT. WHAT THEN AREN'T TAKING INTO ACCOUNT, IS THAT JUST BECAUSE IT'S POSSIBLE TO IMAGINE A SCENARIO, IT DOESN'T MEAN SUCH A FANTASY, IS REAL... EVEN IN THIS DAY AND AGE WHEN "IT'S ALL BEEN DONE."

IT'S COMMON SENSE. WHY WOULD SOMEONE KILL SOMEONE ON CAMERA FOR PROFIT, WHEN IT'S SO MUCH EASIER AND LESS RISKY TO JUST FAKE THE SAME SUBJECT MATTER? THE VERY BASIC ELEMENTS OF A SNUFF RING ARE A FILMMAKER, A VICTIM, AND SOMEONE WHO WANTS THE PRODUCT - A BUYER. THIS IS WHERE THE TROUBLE STARTS, AS SCOTT STINE SO ELOQUENTLY POINTED OUT IN "SNUFF: THE PERPETRATION OF AN URBAN MYTH" WHICH RAN IN THE SPRING/SUMMER 2000 ISSUE OF "GLICK!".

Manchester Evening News
MIKE HARDING
 Gravy-browning abuse
The red hot love affair

'SNUFF' VIDEO IS FOUND IN SCHOOL

Sick film of deaths passed around the playground

INVOLVED AT ANY GIVEN TIME, THAT THE CHANCES OF THIS COMING TO LIGHT IS HIGHLY IMPROBABLE."

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HE GOES ON TO STATE: "FORGET THE SHEER NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO WOULD BE INVOLVED IN A SINGLE SNUFF RING OF ANY SIZE. THE FACT THAT THERE WOULD BE DOCUMENTATION OF SUCH ATROCITIES IN AN EASILY ACCESSIBLE FORMAT - NOT A SINGLE TAPE OF WHICH HAS, THROUGH ALL THESE YEARS, FALLEN INTO THE WRONG HANDS - SHOWS JUST HOW IMPROBABLE THE CONCEPT OF SNUFF RINGS ARE."

THERE'S A MIGHTY GOOD FUCKING REASON NO ONE HAS TRIED TO GET RICH OFF THE SALES OF SNUFF. RISK VS. REWARD. DISTRIBUTING SNUFF WOULD BE THE SAME AS WALKING INTO A POLICE STATION AND CONFESSING. REGARDLESS IF YOUR IDENTITY WAS CONCEALED IN THE FOOTAGE, YOU COULD ALWAYS BE TRACED BACK TO THE CRIME THROUGH YOUR BUYER OR WHATEVER MEANS YOU USED TO CONTACT THEM. AND NOW ALL THIS RISK, FOR WHAT? IO GRAND!? THATS THE "GOING RATE" ACCORDING TO UBER-FEMINISTS AND THE GOD-FANATICS WHO PERPETRATE THE IDEA OF A SNUFF EPIDEMIC IN AMERICA TO THIS VERY FUCKING DAY. ITS THE RELIGIOUS RIGHT, ANDREA DWORKIN, MEMBERS OF WOMEN AGAINST PORNOGRAPHY, AND FORMER ATTORNEY GENERAL ED MEECE WHO TREAT SNUFF AS FACT, AND CITE IT AS EVIDENCE OF THE ULTIMATE EVIL CREATED BY A SEXUALLY OPEN SOCIETY. LINDA LOVEACE TESTIFIED TO THE COMMISSION ON ORGANIZED CRIME - UNDER OATH - THAT "WOMEN ACTING IN PORN FILMS ARE BEING MURDERED ON CAMERA, OR AFTER FILMING WHEN THEY WERE DEEMED OF NO FURTHER USE." MIND YOU, LINDA WAS HARDLY KNOWN FOR HER ADHERENCE TO THE IDEA OF RENTS - AS THEY HAPPENED.

THERE ARE TWO NOTABLE PUBLIC FIGURES - BOTH AUTHORS - WITH NO CRUSADE AGAINST PORN TO SPEAK OF, WHO HAVE MADE IT CLEAR THAT THEY THINK SNUFF IS FACT RATHER THAN FICTION. ANDREW VACHS, ATTORNEY AND, MORE FAMOUSLY, A CRIME NOVELIST (WHO REALLY SHOULD KNOW BETTER SINCE HIS JOB HANGS ON THE GATHERING OF HARD EVIDENCE) SAID: "YOU'D HAVE TO BE COMPLETELY NAIVE TO THINK THEY 'DON'T EXIST' HE HAS BROUGHT FORWARD NO EVIDENCE TO SUPPORT HIS STANCE ON THE SUBJECT AT HAND.



ANOTHER FASCINATING CHARACTER IS FORMER ISRAELI POLICE DETECTIVE, YARON SUDRAY, AUTHOR OF "GODS OF DEATH". YARON'S BOOK IS SOLD IN THE NON-FICTION SECTION OF YOUR LOCAL BOOK BUN. BUT LIKE LINDA LOVELACE'S "OUT FROM BONDAGE", THIS "TRUE STORY" RAISES MUCH QUERIES.

AS A THRILLER "GODS OF DEATH" SUCCEEDS, WITH ITS GLOBAL SEARCH TAKING SUDRAY THROUGH PARIS, BANGKOK, MUNICH, BOSNIA AND L.A. AS OUR HEAD RUBS ELBOWS WITH ALL KINDS OF WARP BAKED PULP WILLIAMS WHO ALLOW HIM INTO THEIR CIRCLE WHERE HE EVENTUALLY VIEWS 7 SNUFF FILMS, (ONE SUCH VIEWING TAKES PLACE WITH ROBERT DENIRO!?) OF COURSE, AT THE LAST SECOND - IN TONE HOLLYWOOD STYLE, YARON IS CONSTANTLY THWARTED IN HIS HUNT TO PROVIDE EVEN THE TINIEST SLITCH OF EVIDENCE. PERHAPS EVEN MORE SUSPICIOUSLY, HE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO GO INTO ANY DEGREE OF DETAIL WHEN DESCRIBING THE SNUFF THAT HE VIEWED, OR THE OTHER PEOPLE VIEWING IT WITH HIM.

HE INTERVIEWS THE EX-GIRLFRIEND OF A HELL'S ANGEL WHO SAYS SHE WAS PRESENT WHEN THE BUNDLES MADE A SUPER 8 SNUFF FILM 20 YEARS EARLIER. SUDRAY WRITES: "I KNEW IT WAS TRUE - I KNEW IT DEEP IN MY GUTS." YEAH? WELL THANKS DUDE. YOUR GUT FEELING DOES NOTHING MORE THAN ADD ONE MORE ANECDOTE TO THE LIST OF RUMORS, PUT UP OR SHUT UP.

"So, BOUGIEMAN..." YOU MIGHT BE THINKING AT THIS POINT, "... ARE YOU SAYING THAT JUST 'CAUSE THERE HASN'T BEEN ANY EVIDENCE OF SNUFF EXISTING UP TO NOW, THAT THERE NEVER WILL BE?"

NO. I'M NOT. I'M JUST SAYING THAT IT'S HIGHLY UNLIKELY. THERE HAVE, OVER THE YEARS - BEEN SOME NOTABLE CLOSE CALLS. THE CASE OF LERNARD LAKE AND CHARLES NG COMES TO MIND. THE TWO ABDUCTED, TORTURED AND SLAUGHTERED 2 VICTIMS IN 1984/85 IN A SECLUDED BUNKER IN RURAL NORTHERN CALIFORNIA. AFTER THE TWO WERE CAUGHT, (NG ONLY SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY FROM MY THEN HOME IN CALGARY ALBERTA, HE WAS STEAKING UNDERWEAR, AND GOT NABBED) THEY TESTIFIED THAT THEY HAD PLANS TO FILM THE DEATHS OF FUTURE VICTIMS AND TRY TO SELL THE TAPES. THERE WAS NO EVIDENCE TO BACK THIS UP. NOR DID THEY APPEAR TO HAVE ANY CLUE AS HOW TO ACTUALLY GO ABOUT FINDING BUYERS.

IN 1991, INFAMOUS CANADIAN SERIAL KILLERS PAUL BERNARDO AND KARLA HOLMBOMBA SHOT VIDEO OF THEMSELVES RAPING AND TORTURING 2 13 YEAR OLD GIRLS PRIOR TO KILLING THEM. IN THIS CASE, THE DEATHS WERE NOT FILMED, AND THE TWO HAD NO INTENTION OF EVER DISTRIBUTING THE TAPE REGARDLESS.

ON NOV. 18 1997 ERNST KORZEN AND STEFAN MAHN VIDEOTAPE THEMSELVES TORTURING AND RAPING A 21 YEAR OLD WOMAN - JUELEYA AKPINAR. THEIR PLAN WAS TO KILL HER ON CAMERA, AND SELL THE TAPE. JUELEYA FUCKED THEM BUCK BY DYEING WHILE THEY WERE NOT FILMING, SO THE TWO GOES TRIED TO ABDUCT ANOTHER GIRL SO THEY COULD COMPLETE THEIR MOVIE. SHE ESCAPED AND THEY WERE SUNK. STILL, THIS IS PROBABLY THE CLOSEST "ALMOST" IN HISTORY. THE TWO WERE CONVICTED ON CHARGES RELATING TO THE INTENT TO PRODUCE A SNUFF FILM. THE FIRST, AND ONLY CONVICTION OF IT'S KIND. AGAIN THOUGH, I MUST POINT OUT - WHEN GRILLED BY POLICE, THE TWO GITS HAD NO REAL CLUE AT ALL HOW TO ACTUALLY GO ABOUT SELLING THEIR PRODUCT. THEY HAD JUST HEARD TALK THAT THEY COULD SELL THEIR FILM FOR \$20,000 ON THE "BLACK MARKET."



LAST YEAR WHILE SURFING THE NET ABSENT MINDEDLY, I THOUGHT I HAD DISCOVERED AN ACTUAL SNUFF FILM. (AND DEPENDING ON HOW LOOSE YOUR DEFINITION IS - I MAY HAVE) IT DEPICTS ONE MAN TIED UP ON THE GROUND, SILENT. ANOTHER MAN STEPS FORWARD, A LARGE KNIFE IN HAND, AND JABS THE BLADE RIGHT THROUGH HIS VICTIM'S THROAT, AND BEGINS TO SAW HIS HEAD OFF. THE SIGHT AND SOUND OF THE CLIP IS EASILY THE ROUGHEST THING I'VE EVER WITNESSED. I'VE ONLY BEEN ABLE TO WATCH IT 2 MORE TIMES, AND THAT WAS WITH THE SOUND OFF.

THIS HOWEVER, DOES NOT MEET THE DEFINITION OF A SNUFF FILM. THE TWO MEN ARE SOLDIERS, AND JUST LIKE MUCH OF THE PRODUCT ON DEATH TAPES SUCH AS "TRACES OF DEATH" AND OTHER SUCH SERIES, THIS IS WAR ATROCITY FOOTAGE. IF THE CAMERA WAS NOT THERE, THE EXECUTION WOULD HAVE JUST AS SURELY TAKEN PLACE, AS APPROPRIATE AS IT WAS - AND THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE SEEN IT KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING - IT STILL FITS INTO THE CATEGORY OF JOURNALISM.

AS I CAN ATTEST TO AFTER WITNESSING A PERSON DRIVE A HUGE BLADE THROUGH ANOTHER PERSON'S THROAT (!!!), AND ANYONE WHO WASN'T LIVING UNDER A MOUNTAIN ON 9/11/01 CAN BACK ME UP ON THIS: MANKIND IS EXCEEDINGLY CAPABLE OF AMAZINGLY CAVEL ACTS. BUT HOPEFULLY THE SNUFF THOIE IS A TERMINAL FANTASY, AND MAYBE.... JUST MAYBE.... WE'RE NOT AS BAD AS WE LIKE TO THINK WE ARE.

— PEACE OUT — 16 ROBIN BOUGIE SEPT. 11TH 2002 —

SNUFF (1976)

BY 1976 IT WAS ALREADY AN OLD STORY: SOME FILM DISTRIBUTOR DUSTS OFF SOMETHING UNUSABLE, TACKS ON SOME VISCERAL FOOTAGE AND CLEANS UP WITH PLENTY OF MANUFACTURED CONTROVERSY. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MONARCH RELEASING'S ALAN SHACKLETON DID WHEN HE TRANSFORMED THE SLAUGHTER INTO SNUFF.

NOT THAT THE SLAUGHTER BEGAN WITH THE MOST NOBLE INTENTIONS. THE FILM IS A MANGSON INSPIRED ACCOUNT OF SEXED UP, DRUGGED OUT, GUN TOTIN', SEX-WITTEN KILLER CULTISTS STALKING A PREGNANT JETSETTER WHO IS BOFFING THE FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF A NAZI WAR CRIMINAL ARMS DEALER. WITH AMPLE BLOODLETTLING, TORTURE, AND AN X-RATING, YOU'D THINK SUCH A NASTY CONCOCTION WOULD BE A SURE THING UNLESS IT HAD BEEN CAST WITH UNANIMATE OBJECTS.

SHOT BETWEEN '70 AND '73 BY MICHAEL (ACCIDENTALLY DECAPITATED BY A HELICOPTER) AND ROBERTA (WENT ON TO A XXX DIRECTING CAREER) FINLAY, THE SLAUGHTER LOST IT'S FIRST HOPE OF A RELEASE WHEN JOE SOLOMON OF FANFARE FILMS BACKED OUT BECAUSE OF THE X-RATING. SOLOMON'S LOSS WAS MR. SHACKLETON'S GAIN, AS THE LATE DISTRIBUTOR MADE A HUGE AMOUNT OF \$\$\$ BY CLAIMING SOMEONE WAS ACTUALLY KILLED ON SCREEN DURING THE MAKING OF THE FILM.

THE SNUFF FILM SCARE OF THE LATE '70S WAS OBVIOUSLY JUST AN EXCUSE FOR FEES TO WARRIORS PORNOGRAPHERS WITH A FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR SOUTH AMERICAN HUMAN BUTCHERY REELS, AND I'M SURE SOMEONE ON THE SET MUST HAVE FOUND IT WICKEDLY CLEVER TO HIRE A VETERAN PORNOGRAPHER LIKE CAMTER STEVENS (RENOUNDED FOR TURNING TOPICAL TRENDS INTO PAINFUL FUCK FILMS) TO DIRECT A LUDICROUS PHONY SNUFF SEQUENCE THAT OWED MORE TO H.G. LEWIS' BLOOD FEAST THAN ANYTHING REAL.

THE ONLY THING I'VE EVER FOUND SHOCKING ABOUT SNUFF IS HOW PEOPLE MAINTAIN THAT THE MOVIE IS SO DULL THAT IT'S NOT EASY TO SIT THROUGH. ONE OF THE FEW CONCISE ARTICLES ON IT WAS A "SPATTER TIMES" PIECE BY SARA WILLIAMS WHO DECLARED IT "A POORLY MADE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL FILM." I AGREE - BUT IT'S ALSO A FUN, SHIT-KKUN, UTTERLY SHAMELESS SLEAZEBALL PIECE OF TURD THAT ALSO DELIVERS A TRASHY PSYCHO-DELICIOUS PUNK INSTRUMENTAL SOUNDTRACK. THOSE SOUNDS SET AN APPROPRIATE TONE

DURING SCENES OF A BEXY VERSION OF MANGSON'S ANGELS ON A RAMPAGE RIDING BLACK MOTORCYCLES, GETTING HIGH AND MUTILATING THE TOES OF A COKED-OUT HOTTIE, AND FOR THE MIGHTY PRONOUNCEMENTS OF THEIR GROUP LEADER, SATAN. (PRONOUNCED "SAY-TAAAN" HERE).

THE MASSAGE MUSIC THAT RUNS OVER STEVENS' SUPPOSED "SNUFF" FOOTAGE IS A BLUESY JAM THAT ACCOMPANYS TWO VICTIMS BEING BOUND, WHIPPED AND STABBED TO DEATH ALA HARLAN TATE. THE FILM RUNS OUT JUST AS A SNIKE HOLDS UP SOME ENTRAILS TO THE CAMERA. NO CREDITS. NO "THE END".

REVIEW BY: DAVE D.

AL GOLDSTEIN, PUBLISHER OF SEWRE, AND LONG TIME PORNO MAG, PUT UP \$25,000 IN 1976 FOR ANYONE WHO COULD BRING HIM ANY PROOF OF A COMMERCIALY DISTRIBUTED SNUFF FILM. SINCE THEN, IT'S BEEN UPPED TO \$1,000,000. IT STILL REMAINS UNCLAIMED.



SOME STUFF REBECCA SAID:

Q: WHAT KIND OF FLOWERS WOULD YOU PUT ON A FLOWERS GRAVE?

I'D PUT DEAD PEOPLE.



?? THE IDEA OF ELEPHANTIASIS OF YOUR TESTICLES GIVES YOU A HARD ON?



YEAH BABY... HUFF MY SOCKS!



I'VE SOLD MY SOUL!



I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.



THIS ISSUE OF C.S. IS DEDICATED TO THE LOVELY AND TALENTED REBECCA DART.

DEATH-VIDEO EXPERT ED MASON SEEMS TO THINK HE'S GOT THIS "MAKING A SNUFF-VIDEO" THING ALL FIGURED OUT. HAVE A LOOK AT HIS ONLINE ESSAY "WENTS OUT" AND DECIDE FOR YOURSELF. IS HE A FUCKING IDIOT? OR A PSYCHO GENIUS?! EITHER WAY - IT'S REQUIRED READING.

WWW.ANGELFIRE.COM/M03/TAP09/SNUFF.HTM

"I'VE NOT FOUND EVEN ONE SINGLE DOCUMENTED CASE OF A SNUFF FILM ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD. I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR TWENTY YEARS, TALKED TO HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE, BUT I'VE NEVER FOUND ONE CREDIBLE PERSONALITY WHO PERSONALLY SAW ONE."

- KEN LANSING
FBI CULT EXPERT, VIRGINIA

BINGE AND PURGE

WRITTEN & DIRECTED BY:
BRIAN CLEMENT

FRIDAY SEPT. 13TH 2002 - THE VANCOUVER PREMIER OF THE FILM.

DMITRIY CALLED ME UP AND GOT ME OUT OF THE HOUSE. I TRIED TO GO INTO HERMIT MODE FROM TIME TO TIME. I WAS JUST GONNA TAKE A PASS ON THE ENTIRE EVENING, BUT THERE'S JUST SOMETHING ABOUT SOMEONE OFFERING YOU A RIDE TO MOVIE IN A CAR. (JUST CALL ME "PUBLIC TRANSIT BOY") IT'S A BIG DEAL, THIS BEING IN A CAR STUFF. I WOOFED, WING MY HEAD OUT THE WINDOW, AND GOT MY DRUG ALL OVER MY OWN SHIRT... OR AT LEAST I FELT LIKE DOING SO.

IT WASN'T A HUGE TURN OUT AT THE VANHEIST CINEMA, BUT THE 60 OR SO PEOPLE SEEMED TO ENJOY THEMSELVES DURING THIS LOCAL B.C.-MADE GOREFEST. (THEN I NOTICED THAT A GOOD PORTION OF THEM WERE CAST MEMBERS... HEH...)

IT'S TOUGH FOR ME TO BE CRITICAL OF BRIAN CLEMENT. HE'S SO ENTHUSIASTIC, AND SEEMS TO HAVE A SINCERE LOVE OF FILM AND THE MOVIE-MAKING PROCESS. WE ALSO SHARE A LOT OF THE SAME TASTES IN GENRE MOVIE THING AS FAR AS I CAN TELL. (HE WEARS HIS FUCKING INFLUENCES ON HIS SLEEVE LIKE ONLY A POST-TRANTING VIDEO GEEK CAN) HOW CAN I BE CRITICAL OF A GO-BETTER WHO IS ACTUALLY OUT THERE DOING IT? GETTING THE SHIT DONE WHILE SO MANY OTHER WARNERS JUST TALK THE TALK AND ACHIEVE NOTHING BUT THE SOUND OF BULLSHIT COMING OUT OF THEIR MOUTHS?

BECAUSE HONESTY SEEMS TO BE THE BEST POLICY.

FIRSTLY, HERE'S HOW BINGE AND PURGE DESCRIBES ITSELF:

"CHRISTMAS, THE NEAR FUTURE: TERRORIST ATTACKS HAVE TURNED NORTH AMERICA INTO A POLICE STATE. STRANGE MURDERS HAVE BEGUN TO PLAGUE THE CAPITAL CITY." "FEARING FOR THE REPUTATION OF HIS DEPARTMENT, AND HOPING THAT TWO OF HIS PROBLEMS TAKE CARE OF EACH OTHER, THE (POLICE) CHIEF ENLISTS THE AID OF A PAIR OF PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS HE DEEMS EXPENDABLE. THE GROUPS INVESTIGATION LEADS THEM TO AN EVASIVE FASHION DESIGNER AND HIS CIRCLE OF ENIGMATIC MODELS. WHAT THEY UNCOVER IS NOT A SIMPLE MURDER, BUT A COMPLEX WEB OF CORRUPTION, MASS WILING, DECEIT... AND CANNIBALISM."

YUP, THAT'S IT IN A NUTSHELL... MINUS THE "ENIGMATIC" AND "COMPLEX WEB" STUFF.

HERE'S WHAT WOOFED FOR ME:

* A FAIRLY TIGHT STORY - I WASN'T BORED. A MAJOR PLUS IN THE FILM'S FAVOR. BEING BORED SUCKS.

* THE DIALOG - OK, IT WASN'T GREAT, BUT IT WASN'T BAD. A SURPRISE FOR ME.

* WHAT HE GOT FOR WHAT HE SPENT - \$2000? WOW, IMPRESSIVE.

* THE GORE - ALWAYS A PLUS. THE GIRL SITTING NEXT TO ME WAS GOING INTO INVOLUNTARY SPASTIC FITS AND PUTTING HER HANDS OVER HER FACE EVERY 30 SECONDS. SHE WAS INTO IT.

* THE COPS SPOOF - WHEN STUCK USING VIDEO DUE TO A LACK OF MOOLAH, I'M ALWAYS PLEASED TO SEE DIRECTORS USING IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S SO HARD TO DO SO WITH FLAIR AND WITHIN THE CONTEXT OF THE STORY.

* SEEING FIONA EDEN-WALKER IN HER BIRTHDAY SUIT - OK... I'M A BIG FUCKING NERD, I KNOW, BUT JUST WHEN I WAS THINKING "FUUUUCK... SHE IS SUMMA'N' SPECIAL. WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO SEE FIONA IN THE SHOWER!" - SHE GOT NAKED AND HOPPED IN THE SHOWER! THAT DESERVES SOME PROPS.

* THE GREEN ACID VOIRAT - GREEN ACID VOMIT! YEE HEE!

* THE END CREDITS - I'VE ALWAYS LOVED THE BLACK AND WHITE PHOTO MONTAGE A LA NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD, AND THE CREDITS HAVE PICS OF THE ACTORS TO GO WITH THEIR NAMES. I LIKE THAT.

WHAT I REALLY DON'T LIKE:

* THE ACTING - OH FART, THE POOREST - MOST PATHETIC ELEMENT OF THE FILM. BRIAN REALLY NEEDS TO STOP HIRING HUNDREDS OF HIS PALS AND START FINDING SOME LOCAL STARRING ACTORS HE CAN PAY NOTHING TO. THOSE POOR BASTARDS'LL WORK FOR POTATO CHIPS, UNFLAVORED ONES. HEY... I REALIZE IT'S ALL ABOUT HAVING A GOOD TIME WITH YOUR FRIENDS... BUT DUDE SHOULD REALLY THINK ABOUT WRITING A SCRIPT WITH A LOT LESS CHARACTERS, AND SAVE THE AUDIENCE SOME PAIN.

* THE GORE - SURE THERE'S A LOT, AND I'M ALWAYS DOWN WITH THE CANNIBALISM TIF, BUT ENDLESS FOOTAGE OF PEOPLE EATING ENTAILS? ISN'T THERE OTHER BODY PARTS A ZOMBIE COULD TRUNCH ON AND BREAK UP THE MONOTONY? DAWN....

* TANYA BARNARD DIDN'T REVEAL ANY SKIN - OUCH... THAT HAIR? THOSE CUTE NERDY GLASSES? SUCH A SWEET OPPORTUNITY WASTED. I WEEP.

* THE EDITING - COULD HAVE BEEN A BIT TIGHTER. A FEW TOO MANY SHOTS OF PEOPLE JUST STANDING THERE, NOT REACTING TO WHAT IS HAPPENING AROUND THEM. VERY LAME. EDIT THAT SHIT OUT.

* IT TOOK ITSELF TOO SERIOUSLY - I'M NOT ASKING FOR INTENTIONAL CAMP LIKE THE INDIVIDUALS BILE THORRA PARTS OUT, JUST A LITTLE MORE TONGUE IN THAT CHEEK, BABY. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOUR CONCEPT AND PLOT ARE SO GOOFY, AND YOUR PERFORMERS HAVE A HARD TIME EVEN PLAYING THEMSELVES.

ANYWAY - THE AFTER PARTY AT REEL-HORROR WAS BIG FUN WITH ALL ITS FREE BEER AND GOOD COMPANY. (GIVE - HOW DID YOU GET THOSE WORDS TO STAY STUCK TO YOUR FOREHEAD?) I'LL CERTAINLY GO AND CHECK OUT THE NEXT BRIAN CLEMENT PRODUCTION. SHOULD ONE READ IT'S UGLY HEAD... BUT LET'S HOPE HE MOVES FORWARD AS HE GAINS EXPERIENCE, AND HOPEFULLY, BEGINS TO WRITE HIS FILMS TO FIT WITHIN THE RESTRICTIONS OF HIS BUDGETS.

—ROBIN BOUGIE

CHECK OUT THE FRONTLINE FILMS WEBSITE FOR MORE INFO ON BINGE AND PURGE, AND BRIAN'S OTHER FILMS, MEAT MARKET AND MEAT MARKET 2: PACIFICCOAST.NET/~FRONTLINE

TANYA BARNARD AS "MAY".

Leon Deleon presents

THE DEVIL INSIDE HER

starring **TERRI HALL**
JODI MAXWELL
and **ROD DUMONT**
as the "DEVIL"

INNOCENT CATHY, WHO IS WRONGLY INSTITUTIONALIZED IN A MENTAL WARD HELL-HOLE, AND IS RAPED AND ABUSED - NASTY STUFF- BUT FROM WHAT I'VE READ, VERY WELL MADE AND WORTH WATCHING) AND THE DEVIL INSIDE HER, WHICH, AS I MENTIONED EARLIER, I HAD BIG PLANS FOR.

EVERYTIME THIS HAPPENS, I FEEL VIOLATED AND FALSELY ACCUSED BY MY OWN COUNTRY. IT'S LIKE SOMEBODY BROKE INTO MY HOUSE, STOLE MY STUFF, AND THEN SENT ME A NICE NOTE CLAIMING THAT NOT ONLY DID I DESERVE IT, BUT THAT IT WAS MY OWN FAULT FOR LIVING WHERE I DO.

I'M A GOOD, UPSTANDING CITIZEN WHO ISN'T DOING ANYTHING ILLEGAL. BESIDES FOR MY TASTES IN NASTY, UNUSUAL PORN AND EXPLOITATION FILMS, I'M PRETTY DAMN BORING. I DON'T DESERVE TO HAVE MY MAIL STOLEN.

AMERICAN AND INTERNATIONAL READERS, ALLOW ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR MY COUNTRY. (AS ALL CANADIANS ARE TYPICALLY WANT TO DO.) I DO SO OUT OF EMBARRASSMENT AND FRUSTRATION. I HAD A REALLY COOL ARTICLE PLANNED OUT FOR THIS ISSUE FOCUSING ON UNUSUAL HORROR-PORN FILMS FROM THE 70'S, WITH ZEBEDY COLT'S (DIRECTOR OF SEX WISH) INFAMOUS 1976 SICKIE THE DEVIL INSIDE HER AS A FOCAL POINT TO THE PIECE. UNFORTUNATELY - YOU WON'T GET TO READ IT, CUZ I LIVE IN A REPRESSED AND ORWELLIAN POLICE STATE THAT IS SO "DOUBLEPLUS UNGOOD" IT MAKES ME WANT TO PUT MY HEAD THROUGH A WINDOW. MAKE THAT A WALL. YEAH, A WALL.

ON JULY 30TH 2002, CANADA CUSTOMS OFFICER 19349 OPENED A PACKAGE SENT FROM THE U.S. VIDEO SERVICE "PLANET XYZ" THAT WAS ADDRESSED TO "ROBIN BOUGIE". IT WAS NOT ADDRESSED TO "OFFICER 19349", SO JUST THE ACT OF THIS THIEF EVEN OPENING MY MAIL MAKES MY TEETH GRIND TOGETHER. THE CONTENTS WERE DECLARED ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE PACKAGE, AND WERE NO BIG MYSTERY. I WASN'T HIDING ANYTHING.

#13349 VIEWED THE STAPES ENCLOSED, AND DECIDED THAT I WAS NOT GROWN UP ENOUGH TO VIEW 1974'S THE DEFENCE OF GOOD (JEAN JENNINGS STARS AS SWEET

ROBIN'S SEVEN
WAYS TO SAY
"FUCK YOU" TO
CENSORSHIP

"THE ORIGINAL"

FUCK
YOU.

BITE
MY
CUNNY.

CHOKES ON A
WOODEN
BOWL
OF
ASS
CHEESE.

SUCK THE
INFECTED
PUSS FROM
A JUNKIE'S
SCABS.

TA HELL
WIDJA.

THE SILENT
TREATMENT

...AND FINALLY...

Classification - (Memorandum D5-11 or D5-1-12) - (Memorandum D5-1-1 or D5-1-12)		a) Descriptions of sex acts involving children or juveniles Descriptions d'actes sexuels impliquant des enfants ou des adolescents	
Description Description	and/or et/ou	Description Description	and/or et/ou
<input type="checkbox"/> e) Sex with degradation Dégradation sexuelle	<input type="checkbox"/> i) Sex with exploitation/coercion Sexe avec exploitation/coercion	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> g) Incest Inceste	<input type="checkbox"/> Sexual assault (under 14) Agression sexuelle (moins de 14)
<input type="checkbox"/> f) Incest of fil or fil Inceste de fil/gend	<input type="checkbox"/> c) Sex with penetration Sexe avec pénétration	<input type="checkbox"/> h) Bestiality Bestialité	<input type="checkbox"/> Sexual exploitation (14-18) Sexe avec exploitation (14-18)
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> k) Sexual exploitation/homosexual Exploitation sexuelle/homosexualité	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> d) Sexual assault Agression sexuelle	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> i) Necrophilia Nécrophilie	<input type="checkbox"/> Description Description
<input type="checkbox"/> l) Sexual exploitation Exploitation sexuelle	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> e) Sex with violence Sexe avec violence	<input type="checkbox"/> Description Description	and/or et/ou
<input type="checkbox"/> m) Sexual without consent Sexe sans consentement	<input type="checkbox"/> n) Taking of human life for the purpose of sexual arousal Sexe associé à la suppression de la vie humaine	<input type="checkbox"/> Description Description	and/or et/ou
Total/Total: devil inside her		Quantity - Quantité 1	

NOTICE IF YOU WILL, ON THIS CHECKLIST FOR THE DEVIL INSIDE HER, THAT "RUDICULE" IS NOT ALLOWED!!! THAT MEANS THAT JUST ABOUT ANY MOVIE MADE IN THE LAST 60 YEARS IS NOT ALLOWED INTO CANADA.

THESE ARE MOVIES, YOU KNOWS! A DEPICTION OF A STORY OR EVENT, NOT REAL. ITS NOT ILLEGAL TO WATCH, OWN, OR MAKE THESE FILMS IN THIS COUNTRY, SO WHY DO YOU DRAW THE LINE AT IMPORTING THEM! (TIME TO GET CRAZY AND PRINCIPAL NOW...) FUCK YOU, YOU DRUNK-ON-POWER SHIT-HEELS! YOUR INVASIVE GESTAPO-TACTICS ARE AN EMBARRASSMENT TO THE FREE WORLD. HUFF MY FARTS AND DIE. I DESPISE YOU.

-ROBIN BOUGIE-2002-

**LOOK WHO'S
FIGHTING
THE GOOD
FIGHT!**

ROBIN FISHER HAS JUST PUT TOGETHER 2 GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTIONS WHICH ARE A BENEFIT FOR THE LITTLE SISTERS DEFENCE FUND: A VANCOUVER GAY AND LESBIAN BOOK STORE THAT HAS BEEN ENTANGLED IN COURT BATTLES WITH THOSE EVIL SUNY BITCHES AT CANADA CUSTOMS FOR OVER A DECADE! MANY COOL, PERVERTED, AND OUTSTANDING ARTISTS HAVE CONTRIBUTED (INCLUDING REBECCA DART AND MYSELF!) SO BUY BOTH BOOKS (WHAT'S WRONG? AND "WHAT RIGHT?") WHICH ARE \$16.95 US AN' \$21.95 CANADIAN - AND AVAILABLE FROM LITTLE SISTERS.

EMAIL: LSISTERS@LSISTERS.COM

FOR
MORE
INFO

A JIM POWERS
FILM

THE TEXAS DILDO MASQUERADE

1997. DIRECTED BY
JIM POWERS. 113 MIN
VHS: OUT OF PRINT
DVD: AVAILABLE.

PORN SPOOFS OF MOVIES HAVE
BEEN AROUND NEARLY AS LONG
AS THE XXX INDUSTRY ITSELF.
IN THE '80'S, (BEVERLY HILLS
COP, ROMANCING THE BONE
FIRST TIME AT CHERRY HIGH)
OCCASIONALLY IN THE '90'S,
(HUMP UP THE VOLUME,
JURASSIC PARK, POETIC JUST-
ASS) AND RARER STILL PAST
THE YEAR 2000. (TEA-BAGGER,
VANCE, PLAYMATE OF THE APES)
BUT WITH ONLY A FEW SLIGHT

EXCEPTIONS (EDWARD PENISHANDS, SPLATMAN) THESE CASH-IN'S HAVE ALWAYS
HAD FRUSTRATINGLY LITTLE TO DO WITH THE FILMS THEY LAMPOON.

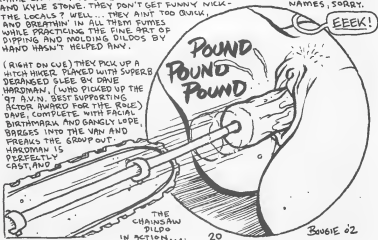
ADD ANOTHER VIDEO TO THAT VERY SHORT LIST OF PORN-PARODIES THAT WON'T
LET DOWN FANS OF THE ORIGINAL FILM: THE TEXAS DILDO MASQUERADE.

THE SUCKEE/FUCKEE SCENES NOTWITHSTANDING, T.D.M. IS AN ALMOST SHOT
FOR SHOT REMAKE/REIMAGINING OF T.C.M. THE TITLE, FOR WHATEVER REASON,
NOT ONLY IMPLIES AN HOMAGE TO NOT ONLY THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE,
BUT THE 1944 HOPALONG CASSIDY FILM "TEXAS MASQUERADE." THERE IS
NO EVIDENCE OF THE WESTERN IN THE FINISHED PRODUCT, AND AS WITH ANY
OTHER SHOT-ON-VIDEO WANK TAPE, I'M SURE LITTLE WAS LEFT ON THE
CUTTING ROOM FLOOR... SO I'M AT A LOSS AS TO THE MEANING OF THAT ONE.

T.D.M. STARTS WITH A NEWSREPORT AND THAT INCREDIBLE FLASH-PHOTO
SOUND EFFECT THAT IS SO HAUNTING IN THE ORIGINAL. TURNS OUT THAT
A CEMETARY IN ANNS, TEXAS WAS DESECRATED WITH BLOW UP DOLLS
HEINOUSLY STABBED WITH DILDOS. WE MEET UP WITH THE STARS OF THE
FEATURE AS THEY PULL UP TO THE GRAVEYARD IN THEIR VAN TO BE SURE
OL' GRANDPAPPY'S GRAVE HASN'T BEEN VIOLATED.

TABITHA "I HAVE THE FAKEST BREASTS, EVER" STEVENS IS THE HEADLINER, RON
"WEDGEHOG" JEREMY IS AMAZING IN THE "FRANKLIN" ROLE AS HER WHEELCHAIR
-BOUND BROTHER. ALSO ALONG FOR THE RIDE ARE CANDY "I TATTOOED MY OWN
NAME ON MY TITS SO I WOULDN'T FORGET IT" APPLES, AND STEVE HATCHER
AND KYLE STONE. THEY DON'T GET FUNNY NICK- NAMES, SORRY.
THE LOCALS? WELL... THEY AINT TOO QUICK,
AND BREATHE IN ALL THEM FUMES
WHILE PRACTICING THE FINE ART OF
DIPPING AND MOLDING DILDOS BY
HAND HASN'T HELPED ANY.

(RIGHT ON CUE) THEY PICK UP A
WITCH HIKER PLAYED WITH SUPERB
DERANGED GLEE BY DAVE
HARDMAN, (WHO PICKED UP THE
97 A.V.N. BEST SUPPORTING
ACTOR AWARD FOR THE ROLE)
DAVE, COMPLETE WITH FACIAL
BIRTHMARK AND GANGLY LOPE,
BARGES INTO THE VAN AND
FREAKS THE GROUP OUT.
HARDMAN IS
PERFECTLY
CAST, AND



THE CHAINSAW
DILDO
IN ACTION...

SCARED YET?

I USED TO HATE HAVING NIGHTMARES AND GETTING SCARED BY HORROR MOVIES. NOW I CRAVE THAT FEAR!



IT WAS LIKE: AS SOON AS I STOPPED BEING SCARED BY HORROR FILMS, I WANTED THAT REACTION MORE THAN EVER!



BEFORE IT WAS DESTROYED BY THE NYE MACHINE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT ACTUALLY GAVE ME A FEW SERIOUS NIGHTMARES. I WAS FUCKING HAPPY ABOUT THAT!!



BUT ALAS—THAT WAS A BUSTIME EXCEPTION TO THE RULE. MY INNOCENCE IS GONE. NO MORE FEAR.



HOW I JUST HUNT DOWN THE FILMS THAT I SUPPOSE HAD ACTUALLY SCARED ME BACK WHEN THAT WAS EVEN A REMOTE POSSIBILITY HOW PATHETIC I AM IS THAT? I'M LIKE A WASHED UP ROCK STAR TRYING TO RECLAIM HIS LOST GLORY. I'M A FEAR HAS BEEN.



AND MIMICS THE CLASSIC EDWIN NEAL PERFORMANCE BY BABBLING ABOUT DILDOOS AND JERKING OFF LIKE A WILDMAN.

"BUT BOUGIEMAN? I THOUGHT THIS WAS A TORN VIDEO...". I KNOW, I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN BY THIS POINT MYSELF - BUT CANDY APPLES BROUGHT ME BACK TO THE "REAL WORLD" BY LYMBING FORWARD AND GOBBLING HARDMAN'S HARD MAN: IT'S A THICAL PROP-THE- STORY-AND-FUCK, OUT OF CHARACTER MOVE, BUT THEN SO IS JEREMY'S "FRANKLIN" CHARACTER PLOPPING OUT OF HIS WHEELCHAIR AND SLIPPING HIS LONG, BENT SAUSAGE INTO CANDY'S BUNG-HOLE AS PART OF A SLIPPERY DOUBLE PENETRATION. IT'S A PORN MOVIE. CHARACTER MOTIVATION EXISTS FOR ONE REASON ONLY.

AFTER GENITALS ARE SAFELY SECURED IN PANTS, HARDMAN BRINGS OUT AN ANCIENT POLAROID CAMERA, SAYS HE TAKES A PICTURE OF EVERY WHORE HE FUCKS, AND SNAPS A PICTURE OF RON. (TAKE THAT FOR WHAT YOU WILL!) FRANK-BOY THEN DEMANDS 20 DUCKS FOR HIS HANDWORK, AND WHEN DENIED, STUFFS A DILDO IN RON'S MOUTH AND JUMPS OUT OF THE VAN.

I COULD GO ON AND ON LIKE A BOYING AND REDUNDANT PORN-GECK, DESCRIBING EACH SCENE TO YOU IN DETAIL, BUT YOU'VE SEEN THE ORIGINAL TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE. (IF YOU HAVEN'T - SHAME ON YOU!) JUST IMAGINE THAT, BUT WITH HARDCORE SEX AND THESE CHANGES:

*LEATHERFACE IS NOW "PUSSYFACE", A WOMAN WEARING A MASK MADE OUT OF SOME POOR GIRL'S VAGINA. →

*INSTEAD OF A ROOM FULL OF BONES FOR TABITHA STEVENS TO CRAWL AROUND AND SCREAM IN, IMAGINE A ROOM FULL OF PACKING PEANUTS AND RUBBER WENERS.

*THE CHAINSAW HAS A MOTORIZED DILDO ATTACHED TO IT. SURPRISE? NO. BUT IT'S A COOL PROP.

*WHEN THE CORPSE POPS OUT OF THE FREEZER, IT'S NOW A GROWLING MILA, (SEE C.S. #7) THAT GUTTERAL PRINCESS OF SALIVA AND GAFED ANUSES WHO DEFINES HERSELF BY HOW MANY COCKS SHE CAN STUFF INTO HER DILATED ANUS AND CUNT AT ONE TIME. SHE'S IN HER USUAL FORM, SHRIeking IN A DEMONIC VOICE.

"FUCK ME, POORIE, DICK!! I CAN'T FEEL YOU!! SUCK MY ASS!!!" A DISPLAY THAT CAUSED MY VIEWING PARTNERS AND I TO ALL AGREE THAT MILA WAS FAR SCARIER THAN PUSSYFACE.

*GREENFACED GRAMPUS PLAYS WITH TABITHA'S SILICON VALLEY, AND HUMPS A GROTESQUE "GRAMMA" CHARACTER WHO EVENTUALLY GETS A SLOPPY CUM WAD FLOPPED ONTO HER PROSTHETIC WRINKLY, WARTY FACE. PEOPLE ARE SUPPOSED TO MASTURBATE TO THIS? SHE LOOKS LIKE AN OLD PASTY MAN!

*JIM POWER'S VIDEO CAMERA CAN'T EVEN COME CLOSE TO CAPTURING THE UNSETTLING DRAG AND GRAINY DOCUMENTARY LOOK OF TUBE HOOPERS CLASSIC, BUT FOR THE PORN VERSION - IT SOMEHOW SEEMS RIGHT.

*JONATHAN MORGAN IS EQUAL PARTS ANNOYING AND FUNNY IN JIM SIEDOW'S ROLE AS THE CRAZY OL' HICK FROM T.C.M. JONATHAN'S VERSION OF THE GAS STATION ATTENDANT REMINDS ONE OF ROSCOE P. COLTRAIN FROM THE DUKES OF HAZZARD AS A CRACK ADDICT.

A FEW LAST NOTES: THE DVD VERSION IS VERY RARE AND ACCORDING TO ONE SOURCE, HAS BEEN RETITLED "TEXAS MADQUERADE." I SMELL LEGAL PROBLEMS. ALONG WITH THE NAME CHANGE IT ALSO FEATURES OPTIONAL ROMANIAN DUBBING (???) AND SOME PRETTY SEVERE DIGITAL BREAKUP DURING THE FINAL ORGY. THE "B.C. APPROVED" CANNON VERSION HAS TWO SCENES CENSORED OUT (AND MAYBE MORE) INCLUDING CANDY'S ATTACK BY PUSSYFACE - ABOUT A THIRD OF IT IS GONE - AND AN "ALMOST FISTING" OF RANDI STORM IN THE DRAG SCENE.

IF YOU CAN FIND THIS UNCUT - SNAG IT IN A SECOND. IT'S REALLY WORTH IT.



SAY WHAT?!

ACCORDING TO A SUNDAY TIMES OF LONDON ITEM, A FEW U.S. FILMS WERE GIVEN WARRAY BETTER TITLES WHEN THEY WERE RELEASED IN CHINA.

"THE FULL MONTY" WAS RETITLED "SIX NAMED PIGS" (!) "AS GOOD AS IT GETS" BECAME "MR. LAT PROP" (HAHA!), "FARGO" GOT THE MUCH MORE DESCRIPTIVE "MURDER"

"MYSTICIOUS MURDER IN SHAWNY CREAM" AND "THE ENGLISH PATIENT" WAS REDUBBED "DO NOT ASK ME WHO I AM, EVER." DAMN RIGHT, Y'ALL. YEAH.

ADVERTISE & SHIT

CINEMA SEWER HAS A CIRCULATION OF 1500 COPIES AND RISING. IF YOU HAVE A MOVIE RELATED PRODUCT OR SERVICE AND WOULD LIKE TO BE SEEN IN THESE PAGES, THEN WRITE OR E-MAIL ME (INSIDE FRONT COVER) AND WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT. IF YOU'VE GOT COOL SHIT - I'M OFTEN WILLING TO TRADE NO SPACE FOR IT - AND LEAVE YOU TO SPEND YOUR ILLEGITIMATE FUNDS ON WHORES AND PANCAKE BREAKFASTS, THE WAY MONEY IS SUPPOSED TO BE SPENT.



THE BARBARIC BEAST OF BOGGY CREEK 2 (1983)

(AKA BOGGY CREEK 2: THE LEGEND CONTINUES) DIRECTED, PRODUCED, WRITTEN, & ALSO STARRING CHARLES B. PIERCE.

DOCTOR B. LOCKHART....CHARLES B. PIERCE
TIM.....CHUCK PIERCE
LESLIE ANN.....CINDY BUTLER
TONYA.....SERENE MEDIN
OL' MAN CRENSHAW.....JIMMY CLEM!!

8 YEARS AFTER HIS FIRST (AND BEST) FILM 'BOUT A SWAMP DWELLING YETI AND HIS ADVENTURES SCARING THE LOCAL REDNECK POPULACE OF ARKANSAS, CHARLES B. PIERCE RELEASED UPON AN UNSUSPECTING PUBLIC THIS TOXIC GLOB OF TEXASCANA SWAMPWATER.

PIERCE WAS A ONE MAN LOW-BUDGET FILM INDUSTRY IN THE 1970'S DEEP SOUTH, WITH ALL THE MAJOR PLAYERS AND CREWMEMBERS OF HIS FILMS BEING LOCAL COLOR THAT NEVER FOUND FILM CREDITS OUTSIDE OF PIERCE'S SETS - AND WOULD FIND THEMSELVES RETURNING AGAIN AND AGAIN TO WORK ON WHATEVER NEW PROJECT CHARLES WAS FILMING, WRITING AND PRODUCING. IN MANY WAYS - CHARLES WAS THE ED WOOD OF THE 70'S AND EARLY 80'S.

THIS FILM, LIKE MANY OF CHARLES PIERCE'S EFFORTS, WAS THY AESTHETIC OF AN EPISODE OF DUKES OF HAZARD (IT EVEN HAS A WHITE JEEP RENEGADE - JUST LIKE DAISY!) CROSSED WITH A NO-BUDGET VERSION OF AN ABC AFTER SCHOOL SPECIAL. THAT'S NOT TO SAY BOGGY CREEK 2 DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING IN COMMON WITH MORE EXTREME HORROR. IT HAS ONE SINGLE THING, AND THAT'S ALL: REAL DEAD ANIMALS. THE OPENING SCENE WAS THE YETI HUNTING UNDERWATER FOR DEER. (YOU READ THAT CORRECTLY) AND - AMAZINGLY, HE HAPPENS UPON A SWIMMING DEER WHOSE HEAD HE TEARS OFF. LATER, WE GET TO SEE, IN DETAIL, A HEADLESS DEER. IT WASN'T DECAPITATED ON SCREEN AS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IN, SAY, CANNIBAL FEROX OR CANNIBAL HOLOCAUST, BUT THE EFFECT ON THE VIEWER IS THE SAME: "EWWW..."

DOCTOR LOCKHART AND 2 OF HIS STUDENTS (AND A FRIEND) MOSEY OUT TO THE STICKS IN ORDER TO FIND AND RESEARCH THE ELUSIVE CREEK APE. INSTANTLY, THIS POSES THE QUESTION: WHAT KIND OF CLASS IS DOCTOR LOCKHART TEACHING ANYWAY? A YETI CLASS? IT'S NEVER DISCUSSED. ALSO - WHY DOES HE NEED PERMANENTLY TOPLESS, ANDREXIC TIM (PLAYED BY CHARLES'S SON, CHUCK) WHINY LESLIE ANN, AND 5-POUNDS-OF-EYELINER TONYA TO PROVE THAT THE CREATURE EXISTS? THEY SEEM TO KNOW NOTHING OF WHY THEY ARE THERE, OR WHAT THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO DO TO HELP HIM. PERHAPS THEY ARE HIS LOVE SLAVES.

FIRST THING THAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY HIT TEXASCANA IS A LAME RIDICULE SESSION FROM A GROUP OF GERIATRIC REDNECKS. CHARLES (AS LOCKHART) THREATENS TO SHOOT THEM, AND THEN GOES AND HANGS OUT IN A BARN WHERE THERE ONCE WAS A BOGGY CREEK CREATURE SIGHTING, WHOSE SILHOUETTE - AS WE SEE THROUGH A FLASHBACK, LOOKS JUST LIKE ABO ZOMBIE'S! CHARLES GETS A "BIG LAUGH" REACTION FROM HIS LIL' GANG WHEN HE TELLS A STORY (FLASHBACK, AGAIN!) WHERE A DUDE GETS SURPRISED BY THE ABO ZOMBIE GORILLA WHILE TAKING A SHIT, CAUSING HIM TO GET CRAP ALL OVER HIS PANTS AND HAVE TO BE HOSED OFF BY HIS WIFE. SOUTHERN HUMOR, I GUESS. I CAN DIG IT. CRAP IS FUNNY.

NOW... I HESITATE TO CALL THIS A HORROR MOVIE, SINCE IT CONTAINS ZERO SCARES DURING ITS 91 MINUTE RUN TIME - UNLESS YOU COUNT OL' MAN CRENSHAW! THIS FAT, GREASY, BACKWOODS MAN-FIP IS PLAYED BY JIMMY CLEM, A TRULY HORRIFIC. I'M TELLING YOU: AFTER CRENSHAW FILLS THE SCREEN WITH HIS SWEATY BOATED WIDE GLISTENING AND DRAWLING "AH BOTTA TEND TUM MUH PIES...", FINALLY GETTING TO SEE THE

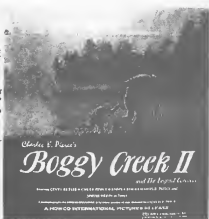
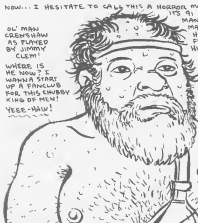
OL' MAN
CRENSHAW
AS PLAYED
BY JIMMY
CLEM!

WHERE IS
HE NOW? I
WANNA START
UP A FANCLUB
FOR THIS CHUBBY
KING OF MEN!

YEE-HAW!

FACE OF THE BOGGY CREEK BEAST IS A MAJOR LETDOWN, IN FACT - MORE JIMMY CLEM, WITH HIS BROCCOLI RUBBER BAND AROUND HIS FORE HEAD, AND HIS NASTY BROKEN SUSPENDERS COULD HAVE FEASIBLY SAVED THIS MOVIE. HE'S FUCKING AMAZING.

I GUESS THERE WERE A COUPLE SCENES THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SCARY IF THEY WERE HANDLED BETTER. ONE WITH THE UNDERWATER YETI (I'M STILL HAVING A HARDTIME WRAPPING MY HEAD AROUND THAT ONE) HAVING A CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH A JETSKIER WHO IS PLAYED BY THE ASSISTANT CAMERAMAN. ANOTHER SCENE, COMPLETELY DEVOID OF TENSION, SHOWS THE GIRLS GET THE JEEP STUCK IN THE MUD, THEN WHINE ABOUT HOW THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET IT UNSTUCK, FOR 8 MINUTES OF SCREEN TIME. YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THE URGE TO SNOOZE DURING THIS ULTRA ABSORBANT HUNK OF PRODDING, BUT YOU'LL PROBABLY LOSE THE BATTLE.



THE TOP 5 MADE-FOR-TV HORROR MOVIES

HEY C.S. READERS! CHRIS FROM STARY THOUGHTS PRODUCTIONS HERE... AND JUST IN TIME TO GET MY TWO CENTS IN, TOO!!

UNLESS YOU HAD REALLY COOL PARENTS WHO DRAGGED YOU WITH THEM TO THE LOCAL MOVIE HOUSE TO SEE THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE, YOU STARTED OFF BY WATCHING KING KONG ON TV LIKE I DID. I WAS JUST A 4 YEAR OLD LITTLE TOT AND I STILL REMEMBER THAT DAY LIKE IT WAS 30 YEARS AGO. IT CHANGED MY LIFE FOREVER. IT ALSO STARTED ME DOWN THE PATH THAT WOULD LEAD ME HERE - TO THE LAND OF CULTEMONDO AND SLITZIE - BUT NOT BEFORE I SPENT SEVERAL MORE YEARS PLANTED IN FRONT OF THE TUBE WATCHING EVERY HORROR FLICK I COULD FIND.

IT MAKES ME SMILE NOW WHEN I THINK ABOUT HOW TERRIBLE SOME OF THOSE OLD FILMS REALLY WERE, (I LOVED THEM BACK THEN!) BUT THEN AGAIN THERE WERE SOME GEMS THAT SOMEHOW SURVIVED OUT TOO. **MURDER HOUSE** WITH FRANKIE AVULON. MEMBER THAT ONE? A CREEPY LITTLE FLICK CONSIDERING IT CAME OUT IN '69, BUT IT GENES A QUESTION TO THINK: HOW DO THOSE OLD TV CLASSICS STAND UP TO MOVIES THAT ARE RELEASED TODAY? WELL, I'M SURE A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD SAY THAT THEY DON'T... BUT ASK YOURSELF THIS: WHAT MORE PURE FORM OF HORROR FILM EXISTS IF NOT THESE OLD CLASSIC TO'S 'MADE-FOR-TV' THRILLERS? I'M ON - THINK ABOUT IT. WE'RE TALKING TO'S TV. HERE, NO DECAPITATED HEADS OR DISMEMBERINGS TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE, HELL - THERE'S NO GRAPHIC VIOLENCE OF ANY SORT, REALLY. AND SEX? BACK IT UP RIGHT THERE, BUDDY! WE DON'T SHOW NO SKIN ON TV! I ALSO WANE TO ADD - WITH A FEW NOTABLE EXCEPTIONS - ONE BEING IN THIS TOP 5 - THAT THE FILM FX BACK IN THE DAY WERE LEAVING A LITTLE BIT TO BE DESIRED.



SEE THE STARY THOUGHTS AD LATER ON THIS ISSUE...

SO WHAT'S LEFT? PLOT. THEY HAD STORIES, AND IF THOSE STORIES WEREN'T WORKING, THEN YOU WEREN'T GETTING SCARED. THEY MAY NOT HAVE HAD THE ABILITY TO CLOBBER YOU INTO SUBMISSION WITH THE VIOLENCE OR NUDITY, (A SENSATION I ENJOY IMMENSELY) BUT THE GOOD ONES SURE KNEW HOW TO MAKE THAT COLD CHILL RUN UP YOUR SPINE.

SO HERE WE GO, PEOPLE. IN HONOR OF ALL THOSE FOLKLY REMEMBERED TV THRILLERS, HERE'S MY TOP 5.

5. GARGOYLES (1972)

ORIGINALLY AIRING AS A CBS TUESDAY NIGHT MOVIE, **GARGOYLES** IS AN ABSOLUTE CLASSIC, AND YOU GUYS HAD TO KNOW IT WAS GOING TO BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE. THE STORY REVOLVES AROUND AN ANTHROPOLOGIST (GARETH WILDE), WHO, ALONG WITH HIS DAUGHTER, DRIVES OUT TO AN ISOLATED ATTRACTION SITE FOR TOURISTS (PRESUMABLY LOST ONES!) IN THE ARIZONA DESERT AFTER BEING CONTACTED BY "UNCLE WILLIE" WHO RUNS A TOURIST STOP AND CLAIMS HE HAS SOMETHING OF VITAL IMPORTANCE FOR THE DR. TO SEE. HOPING TO USE THE RESEARCH AS MATERIAL FOR HIS NEW BOOK ON DEMONOLOGY, THE ANTHROPOLOGIST AGREES TO FIND UNCLE WILLIE'S DISCOVERY - THE SKELETAL REMAINS OF A HORRIFIC-LOOKING WINGED CREATURE - WHICH HE QUICKLY DISMISSES AS A HOAX PERPETRATED BY WILLIE TO SCAM HIS VISITORS. AS DAY TURNS TO



NIGHT HOWEVER, THE GOOD DOCTOR QUICKLY LEARNS OTHERWISE AFTER THE PLACE IS DESTROYED BY A GROUP OF UNSEEN MARAUDERS, AND HE AND HIS DAUGHTER BARELY MANAGE TO ESCAPE WITH THE SKULL FROM THE EXHIBIT AFTER A CREATURE JUMPS ON THEIR CAR AS THEY SPEED AWAY.

THE DUO ARE PURSUED BY THE GARGOYLES UNTIL THE FILM'S CLIMATIC BATTLE BETWEEN THE TOWN LOCALS AND THE DEMONS, WHERE IT IS REVEALED THAT THE CREATURES' GOAL IS TO EXTERMINATE MANKIND FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH. LOOK FOR SCOTT GLENN IN ONE OF HIS EARLIEST ROLES, AS A TROUBLE MAKING TOWNIE, AND BERNIE CASEY (DR. BLACK AND MR. HYDE) AS THE WINGED GARGOYLE LEADER. THIS FILM IS ONE OF THE EXCEPTIONS TO THE "NO SPECIAL FX" COMMENT I MADE ABOVE. IT ALSO MARKS THE DEBUT OF MONSTER TRAKER SUPREME: STAN WILSON.

4. SALEM'S LOT (1974)

DUE TO SOME SCRIPT CHANGES AND CHARACTER "REARRANGING," SALEM'S LOT TAKES A LOT OF HEAT FROM THE DISCARD KING FANS, BUT THERE, HOWEVER, THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT IT BELONGS IN THIS TOP 5 LIST. WHEN THIS TRULY SCARY MINI-SERIES FIRST AIRED BACK IN NOV. 1979 - AIRING BACK TO BACK ON TWO CONSECUTIVE SATURDAYS (THE 17TH AND 24TH) - PEOPLE WERE ASTOUNDED BY WHAT THEY HAD SEEN. AFTER THE FIRST HALF AIR WHAT HAD BEEN INITIALLY CONSIDERED AS ANOTHER CREEPY "MOVIE OF THE WEEK" HAD BECOME ELEVATED TO EVENT STATUS.

THE STORY DEALS WITH A WRITER NAMED BEN MEARS, (DAVID SOUL) WHO, AFTER BEING TRAUMATIZED BY A TERRIFYING INCIDENT AS A YOUNG BOY, GROWS UP TO BECOME OBSESSED WITH AN EVIL HOUSE FROM HIS CHILDHOOD TOWN, TO WHICH HE TRAVELS BACK TO IN ORDER TO EXORCISE HIS PERSONAL DEMONS. UPON RETURNING, HE FINDS THE TOWN INVADED BY A NOSFERATU-ESQUE VAMPIRE NAMED BARLOW WHOSE INTENT IS TO INFECT THE LOT OF THE LOT. I CAN'T SAY MUCH ABOUT THIS AS I'M SURE IT'S BEEN SEEN BY ALMOST EVERYBODY, BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE THE EUROPEAN

VERSION (RELEASED THEATRICALY THERE), WHICH, ALTHOUGH TRIMMED DOWN DRAMATICALLY TO A MORE 1/2 MIN, IS SAID TO CONTAIN ALTERNATE SCENES WHICH WERE NOT ALLOWED TO BE SHOWN ON AMERICAN TELEVISION.

3. DON'T BE AFRAID OF THE DARK (1973)

THIS FILM WILL ALWAYS STAND OUT TO ME BECAUSE IT'S ONE OF THE 1ST HORROR MOVIES I REMEMBER WATCHING AS A CHILD THAT HAD AN ENDING WHERE THE GOOD GUYS DIDN'T WIN. THAT WAS THE 1ST TIME

I HAD SEEN THAT HAPPEN, AND IT REALLY SHOCKED ME. I REMEMBER BEFORE GOING TO BED THAT NIGHT, TAKING MY BIG TV BOX AND PUSHING IT OVER TO BLOCK OFF THE HEATED VENT IN MY ROOM. FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE NEVER SEEN THIS CLASSIC, THE STORY REVOLVES AROUND A COUPLE, THE FARNHAMS, WHO MOVE INTO THE WIFE'S (VIM DARGY) OLD FAMILY HOME. AS SALLY BEGINS TO REDECORATE THE GLOOMY OLD HOUSE, SHE DISCOVERS THAT HER FATHER'S OLD STUDY IS LOCKED UP AND, AFTER PROTEST FROM THE PROPERTY'S HANDY MAN (WILLIAM DEMAREST), SHE OBTAINS THE KEY AND OPENS THE OLD STUDY. ONCE INSIDE, SHE FINDS THE STUDY CONTAINS AN OLD FIREPLACE THAT FOR SOME REASON HAS BEEN BRICKED SHUT, AND SHE UNWISELY DECIDES TO HAVE THAT OPENED AS WELL. OF COURSE, THE FIREPLACE WAS BRICKED UP FOR A REASON - THAT BEING A HORDE OF LITTLE DEMONIC CREATURES THAT LIVE INSIDE OF IT.

OF COURSE, NOBODY BELIEVE SALLY, AND HER HUSBAND THINKS SHE'S CRAZY, WHICH SETS UP THE SHOCKED, ENDING PERFECTLY. I HAVE HEARD THAT THERE'S A BIG BUDGET REMAKE OF THIS ONE IN THE WORKS. JUST REMEMBER FOLKS... NOTHING EVER BEATS THE ORIGINAL.

2. THE MORLISSES TAPES (1973)

MY #1 FAVORITE HORROR FLICK OF ALL TIME - TV, NO SCREEN, WHATEVER. AND I HAVE TO SAY - IN MY HONEST OPINION, THAT THIS FILM IS THE ONE PERFECT EXAMPLE OF WHAT THE TERM "MADE-FOR-TV HORROR FILM" REALLY MEANS. THE ONLY REASON I KEPT THIS TITLE AT #2 INSTEAD OF GIVING IT THE BIG SPOT IS BECAUSE FOR EVERY PERSON WHO HAS NEVER SEEN IT, OR CHECK TWO, WHO HAVE NEVER SEEN IT BUT HAVE HEARD HOW COOL IT TRULY IS. AND TRUST ME, PEOPLE... I KNOW. I DID RESEARCH FOR THIS HERE PIECE I'M DOING.



DIRECTED BY GENRE LEGEND DAN CURTIS, THE MAN WHO FIRST CAME TO LIGHT BY WAY OF A LITTLE TV SHOW CALLED **DARK SHADOWS**, THIS STILL RELATIVELY UNKNOWN CULT FAVE DIRECTOR MADE SMASH AFTER SMASH - AND HIS EFFORTS (SOME OF WHICH ARE STILL TO BE MENTIONED YET) READ LIKE A "WHAT'S WHAT?" FOR HORROR FANS. THE FILM CENTERS AROUND A MISSING PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR NAMED **DAN MORLIS** (ROY THOMAS) WHO WHILE DOING RESEARCH FOR HIS LATEST BOOK ON OCCULT SPOOKINESS, TURNS UP MISSING. AFTER SEVERAL UNANSWERED PHONE CALLS, HIS PUBLISHING AGENT AGREES TO TRY AND FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THE BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR, BUT INSTEAD FINDS A BATCH OF CASSETTE TAPES IN MORLIS'S APARTMENT AND POPS ONE IN THE TAPE PLAYER. WHAT HE HEARS IS MORLIS'S NARRATION OF A NIGHTMARE TALE. AN INVESTIGATION HE'S TAKEN AT THE REQUEST OF A FRIGHTENED WIFE NAMED **ELLEN CORT** (ANGIE DICKINSON) A WOMAN CLAIMING THAT SHE'S BEEN ATTACKED BY HER HUSBAND JAMES - HER DEAD HUSBAND JAMES. CREEPY STUFF.

AND BY MORLIS, THE WIFE IS UNABLE TO CONVINCE THE LOCAL SHERIFF (CLAUDE AVINS) THAT HER RESURRECTED HUSBAND IS THE CULPIT EVEN AFTER AN ATTACK IN WHICH HE NEARLY KILLS THEM BOTH. EVENTUALLY THE TWO REALIZE THEY MUST FIND AND SOMEHOW STOP THE GHOULISH ZOMBIE AS HE BEGINS LEAVING VICTIMS EVERYWHERE. ALL OF THEM DRAINED OF BLOOD, SO MORLIS DEVICES A PLAN TO SEND THE DEAD MAN BACK TO HIS GRAVE, ALSO STARRING SUPER-SEXY MICHELLE CAREY AS ELLEN'S SISTER WHO ENDS UP BECOMING ONE OF CORT'S VICTIMS IN ONE OF THE FILM'S SCARIER SCENES. (HAD ME AFRAID TO OPEN CURTAINS AT NIGHT FOR YEARS!)

THE MORLISSES TAPES WAS TO BE ONE OF THE MOST SOUGHT AFTER FILMS EVER FOR HORROR COLLECTORS, ALTHOUGH I'VE SINCE DISCOVERED THAT THE FILM HAS RECENTLY BEEN PUT INTO CIRCULATION AND SET'S SHOWN EVERY NOW AND THEN. I MYSELF SEARCHED FOR OVER 20 YEARS TO FINALLY GET THIS BITCH ON VIDEOTAPE - WHICH I ULTIMATELY DID A FEW YEARS AGO WHEN THE FX CHANNEL SHOWED IT FOR "HALLOWEEN WEEK". I HAVE TO SAY - THE FILM WAS DEFINITELY WORTH THE WAIT AS I WATCHED IT AGAIN IN AWE, AND FOUND THAT IT HAD LOST NOTHING OVER THE YEARS. AHHA... THE SIMPLE JOYS IN LIFE!

1. THE NIGHT STALKER (1972)

OH... BIG SURPRISE, WHO DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS GOING TO BE #1? WAS THERE ANY DOUBT? ANOTHER CURTIS COLLABORATION - HE ONLY PRODUCED THIS ONE - NOT DIRECTED AS MANY BELIEVE, THE NIGHT STALKER IS PROBABLY THE MOST POPULAR MADE-FOR-TELEVISION HORROR MOVIE EVER, AND EVEN THOUGH I REALLY LOVE THIS FLICK TOO, I FELT OBLIGED TO LIST IT AS #1 INSTEAD OF THE MORLISSES TAPES SINCE IT'S RECOGNIZED BY SO MANY MORE PEOPLE. NOT THAT IT EVEN REALLY MATTERS, SINCE BOTH FILMS WERE SPANNED FROM THE SAME IDEA - (THE NIGHT STALKER ACTUALLY BEING INSPIRED BY THE JEFF RICE NOVEL "THE KOLCHAK PAPERS", WHICH IN TURN INSPIRED CURTIS WITH THE SEEDLING FOR THE MORLISSES TAPES, WHICH IN TURN - BIG BREATH HERE - WAS ALSO SUPPOSED TO BE THE SPRINGBOARD FOR A - SADLY NEVER REALIZED - MORLISSES TAPES TV SERIES.)

THE NIGHT STALKER WAS SO IMMENSE IN TERMS OF POPULARITY, THAT ACCORDING TO MY KOLCHACK: THE NIGHT STALKER COLLECTORS EDITION VIDEO CASE, IT AIRED IN 1 OUT OF EVERY 3 HOMES. NOT ONLY DID THE FILM EARN ITSELF A SEQUEL, (THE NIGHT STALKER II, WHICH PROVED ALMOST AS POPULAR AS ITS PREDECESSOR) BUT IT ALSO SPUN OUT A WEEKLY SERIES FOCUSING UP ON THE MISADVENTURES OF THE TWICE OSTRACIZED CARL KOLCHAK WHO'S NOW SET UP RESIDENCE IN THE GOOD OL' WINDY CITY OF CHICAGO, WHICH ALSO JUST SO HAPPENS TO BE A CREEPY-CRAWLY MONSTER HAVEN.

WHAT CAN I SAY ABOUT THE NIGHT STALKER THAT EVERYBODY DOESN'T KNOW ALREADY? I'M NOT GOING TO SAY MUCH ABOUT THE PLOT OTHER THAN IT REVOLVES AROUND A RUMPLED BUT TENACIOUS LAS VEGAS DEFEATER NAMED CARL KOLCHAK, (DARREN MCGAVIN) WHO HAPPENS TO BELIEVE THAT A NEW STRAIN OF STERLINGLY RELATED MONSTERS, ARE ACTUALLY THE HANDWORK OF A REAL MODERN-DAY VAMPIRE. THE FILM ITSELF IS NO DOUBT A CLASSIC, BUT THE REAL ATTRACTION OF THE MOVIE IS MCGAVIN'S EXCELLENT PORTALAY OF EVERY-MAN KOLCHAK, THE PUT-UPON BUILDUP-ISH REDEATER, WHOM MANY PEOPLE BELIEVE TO BE MCGAVIN'S HIGH POINT AS AN ACTOR.

SO THERE YOU HAVE IT, PEOPLE. MY TOP-5 "MADE-FOR-TV" HORROR FILMS. NOW, I'M SURE A FEW PEOPLE ARE THINKING "HOLY! WHAT A SHITTY LIST - THE FUCHER DIDN'T EVEN LIST KILLDOZERS IN THERE!" YET ME A LITTLE SLACK, DUDES. I ONLY HAD 5 PICKS. ONE OTHER FILM THAT REMAINS QUESTIONABLE IS **TRILOGY OF TERROR**, BUT SINCE I ALREADY HAD 2 DAN CURTIS FILMS IN THERE I DIDN'T WANT EVERYBODY TO THINK I WAS QUEER FOR THE GUY. UNTIL NEXT TIME....

SOME IDEAS FOR HORROR-RELATED REALITY TV

* TENNIS MATCHES BETWEEN FAMILY MEMBERS PLAYED WITH LIVE GRENADES.

* REAL 'SURVIVOR' STARRING RUGBY TEAMS IN THE ANDES.

* "THE OLSON TWINS RITUALISTIC CANNIBAL BEACH PARTY!"

-BAMBLE 2002

REEL HORROR



MY HOOD JUST KEEPS GETTING COOLER EVERYDAY. NOT ONLY DO I HAVE THE AWESOME BLACK DOG VIDEO WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE, BUT NOW IN THE LAST YEAR I HAVE THE ALSO-BITCHIN' REEL-HORROR.COM. IN A VERY SHORT TIME FRAME, GENE AND JESS HAVE CREATED A UNIQUE HORROR/PORN RENTAL STORE THAT DOUBLES AS A GALLERY AND A SOCIAL MEETING PLACE FOR LOCAL MOVIE NERD MISFITS. SINCE IT'S THE ALL-HORROR ISSUE, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE FUN TO DO A LITTLE INTERVIEW WITH THE CREEPY COUPLE.

OK, YOU NUTBAGS: WHY HORROR MOVIES? AND WHEN I SAY THAT, I MEAN YOU'D NEVER SEE A "COMEDY ONLY" VIDEO RENTAL PLACE OR A STORE DEVOTED TO MUSICALS. WHY DOES IT WORK WHEN YOU GO EXCLUSIVE WITH PORN AND/OR HORROR?

(Gene) A horror movie store was never done to my knowledge in Canada. I thought it was about time. We're not all politically correct wankers here in Canada... well we're all wankers, that's why we also have porn. I think it works because people actually do want to see fucked up shit, everyone's bored with Hollywood. Look at Sunlights, homeless people will be stars soon.

(Jess) Because those are 2 categories that the sheep (Blockbuster lovers) can't usually stand. I'm sure if you'd open up a "musical" video store on Davie it would work, I'm sure.

HEH... MAYBE. SO - THE GET TO KNOW YOU BULLSHIT: TELL US 'BOUT YOURSELVES AND THE STORE.

(Gene) I'm 5'9" brown hair and I like long walks on the beach. The store is a mix of everything everyone's always told you was bad, evil, crazy and just plain trash. We hope to shock and mentally corrupt everyone possible. It's a crazy world and we want you to look with your eyes wide open.

(Jess) I'm French Canadian, not Russian. No I do not care about the Quebec separation. I've been here for almost 4 years and no, I don't think the damn accent is ever gonna go away. If it's perverted, I've got to try it. Me and the store are becoming freakier every day.

INDEED? WHAT CAN YOU TELL ABOUT YOUR CUSTOMERS BY WHAT THEY RENT? CAN YOU PREDICT WHAT THEY ARE GONNA GET WHEN THEY FIRST WALK IN? I USED TO DO THAT WHEN I WORKED AT ROGERS VIDEO. I WINDA SUCKED AT THAT GAME THOUGH. I KINDA SUCK IN GENERAL.

(Gene) Some are definitely sick bastards, I keep reading the papers to see if one of them has committed a murder yet. I can predict what most people will rent because I tell them what to rent. What I'm good at telling is, if someone's gonna walk out before 10 seconds, I can tell within 2 steps, most times.

(Jess) always recognize the sleaze lover. All I can say is based on what people rent, I'm not the only freak out there. Often customers will just ask what to rent that way they know they'll get something good.

HAVE YOU HAD ANY PROBLEMS WITH CENSORSHIP OR PEOPLE GIVING YOU SHIT FOR THE KIND OF DISGRACED TRASH YOU OFFER TO THE PUBLIC?

(Gene) Not nearly enough, we thought we'd have at least been arrested once, couple nets, DVD burnings, Christian demonstrations, but all we got was...

(Jess) a jerk asking if we felt bad about creating psychos. Movies don't make you insane, you are or you aren't. On the subject of psychos. DON'T EVER ASK FOR SHUFF AGAIN!

PEOPLE ARE RETARDED. THEY ASK YOU FOR SHUFF?! SHEESH. ANY FUCKING IDIOT WITH A BRAIN WHO'S REAL SHUFF DOESN'T EVEN EXIST. WHAT WERE THE LAST 5 REALLY GOOD HORROR FILMS YOU SAW?

(Gene) Ichi The Killer
Cradle of Fear
Voices From Beyond
Dagon
The Convent

(Jess) Cradle of Fear
There's a Secret in My Soup
Possession
Vektor Q
Bloodsucking Freaks

NICE. WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE CARBOHYDRATE BEVERAGE? (I JUST FELT LIKE SAYING "BEVERAGE")

(Gene) 2 parts Gin, 1 cube of ice, 1 part Tonic and 2 parts Gin.

(Jess) The Strawberry stuff

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OPEN 3PM TO 3AM
EVERYFUCKENDAY!!!!



THE BEST IN CAMPY BITCHY HORROR!

BY: ANDREW DAHLING ☆

"NO ONE USES THE WORD 'CAMP' ANYMORE. ONLY EXECUTIVES IN HOLLYWOOD USE IT, AS CODE FOR 'GAY,' LIKE 'SPORTY' MEANS LESBIAN!" — JOHN WATERS

HELLO DAHLINGS! LET US NOW BEAR WITNESS TO THE MOST UN-FUCKING-BELIEVABLE, BITCHIEST CAMPED-OUT SHARE-FUCKS A BOY COULD WANT. TURN DOWN THE LIGHTS, SNUBBLE UP WITH YOUR DATE, AND PREPARE TO GET YOUR FIX, BABY!

-NEVERMIND!!

-GO, ANDREW!

1. **MOMMIE DEAREST** (1981) DIR. BY: FRANK PERRY. AKA: THE QUINTESSENTIAL MODERN CAMP CLASSIC. STARRING FAYE DUNAWAY AS JOAN CRAWFORD AND BASED ON THE SCANDALOUS TELL-ALL BEST SELLER BY JOANIE'S SHELL-SHOCKED DAUGHTER CHRISTINA - THIS HOLLYWOOD ODDITY VAMPS IT UP WITH A BRILLIANT AND BIZARRE MIX OF MELODRAMATIC TRASH AND HORRIFIC TRAGI-COMEDY. SWEETHEARTS, THIS IS CHILDABE THE JOAN CRAWFORD WAY, SADISTIC, DEBAUCHED, AND INSANE. THE IRONIC THING IS THAT CRAWFORD ACTUALLY INDICATED BEFORE SHE PASSED ON, THAT IF ANYONE EVER DID A FILM ABOUT HER LIFE, THAT SHE WOULD PREFER TO BE PLAYED BY FAYE. SHE MUST BE BUGGING OUT IN HER GRAVE ABOUT NOW.



2. **WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO BABY JANE?** (1962) DIR BY:

ROBERT ALDRICH. OHHHH... THIS BIT OF CINEMA IS THE FUCKING PICKENS! JANE HUDSON IS MY ROLE MODEL! HELLO? WHO WOULDN'T WANT TO TIE THEIR SIBLING TO A BED AND FEED THEM RATS?! BETTY DAVIS AND HER REAL-LIFE NEMESIS JOAN CRAWFORD MAKE FOR GORGEOUS COMIC AND SCARY THRILLS. I'VE SEEN W.E.H.T.B.J. OVER 20 TIMES, AND THIS GLOUGIOUS TRASH-FEST NEVER GETS OLD. BETTY IS TRULY A SIGHT, LIKE A BANSHEE ONE MOMENT, IN A DRUNKEN FOG THE NEXT. AND WHEN THE ANNOYING "LETTER TO DADDY" SONG AS AN OLD CRONE, SQUEALING WILL ERUPT FROM ANY GIVEN VIEWER. YOU SIMPLY CANNOT LOOK AWAY! BETTY DESERVED TO WIN THAT GOLD NUBED BALD MAN FOR THIS ONE, BUT WAS BEATEN OUT BY THAT WIMPY ANNE BANCROFT IN THE (VGN) MIRACLE WORKER. IS THERE NO JUSTICE IN THIS LIFETIME?! NONE AT ALL?! HELLO??

3. **LADY IN A CAGE** (1964) DIR. BY:

OH: MY: GOD: WHAT A PLOT: OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND PLAYS A WEALTHY WIDOW WHO, WHILE RECOVERING FROM A NASTY HIP INJURY, IS RELIANT ON AN ELEVATOR TO GET FROM ONE FLOOR OF HER REGAL HOME TO THE OTHER. A POWER FAILURE OCCURS, AND POOR OLIVIA IS STRANDED IN THE ELEVATOR CAR, 12 FEET OFF THE GROUND. AFTER A SERIES OF BIZARRE EVENTS, A NEO-BEATNIK THUG (PLAYED BY A CUTE 26 YEAR OLD JAMES CRAN!) AND HIS GANG OF OVER-ACTING MISANTHROPES PLAY PSYCHO-SEXUAL HEADGAMES WITH THE EXSPERATED OL' BITCH, AND TOSS HER HOME INTO AN OVERWRAUGHT ORGY OF VIOLENCE RIGHT BEFORE HER STARTLED EYES. NEQUE-WRACKING AND YET SUPER-FUN, THIS BLACK AND WHITE CLASSIC THAT STILL PACKS A POTENT AND NOXIOUS PUNCH, SHOULD BE OF INTEREST TO ALL YOU SILLY SCORSES AND TARENTINO NERDS.



4. **STRAIGHT JACKET** (1964) DIR: WILLIAM CASTLE. WHEN YOU TEAM UP MRS. JOAN CRAWFORD AND MR. WILLIAM CASTLE MAN, YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT A WAY OVER-THE-TOP CAMPY/BITCHY CLASSIC. THIS FUCKER IS LIKE MILDRED PIERCE ON SPEED!! VERY LITTLE CAN PREPARE YOU FOR THIS FILM. FROM THE SHOCKING BUT EFFECTIVE OPENED (JOAN TIED TO A STRETCHER AND JUST CHUCKED UP THE SCENERY SCREAMING "I'M NOT WANNING!!") TO IT'S SITCOM-SWEET CLUSING ACT, THIS WAS TO BEEN SEEN TO BE BELIEVED. STRAIGHT JACKET DID ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO FURTHER 'SWEET' JANE'S CAREER. IN REAL LIFE SHE SHIRTED HERSELF IN TINK, WHIPPED HER DAUGHTER WITH A COAT HANGER WHILE SHE SMILED AND DOWNED GALLONS OF 100 PROOF VODKA, AND ON SCREEN SHE SLID SLOWLY AND WONDERFULLY INTO SELF-PARDY, ALTERNATING BETWEEN MENUELING TERROR AND SCREAMING DEMENTED GABBLESCOM FROM MOROSE TO MOMENT. THROW YOUR FUCKING MOUTH OPEN, AGAINST AT THE STECTACLE. SEE STRAIGHT JACKET. IT'S EVEN ON DVD.

5. **THE STEPFORD WIVES** (1975) DIR: BRIAN FORBES. IRA LEVIN, WHO PENNED ROSEMARY'S BABY, WRATE THIS EPL ABOUT FORCED CONFORMITY IN A SMALL CONNETTIC TOWN WHICH WAS MADE INTO A COMPELLING CAMP-FEST IN 1975 THAT ANY SERIOUS FAG CAN RELATE TOO. KATHERINE ROSS'S PORTRAYAL OF JOANNA? INCREDIBLE. PAULA PATENTISS'S TURN AS BOBBIE MARCE? MIRACULOUS. IF MARSHA STEWART FREAKS YOU OUT (AND LET'S FACE FACTS: THAT DIE-BAILING NEMATODE PROBABLY FREAKS HERSELF OUT!) YOU'LL RESPOND TO THE SINISTRED NIGHTMARE UNDERLYING IN THE SERENE TREE-LINED STREETS AND GRACIOUS HOMES OF STEPFORD, SUBURBIA: THE ULTIMATE HORROR!

JOAN GOES BUCKWILD, FEAR HER.

STRAIT-JACKET

COLUMBIA PICTURES Presents
STRAIT-JACKET: Starring JOAN CRAWFORD



FOR FUCK'S SAKE! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! IT'S!

BIGFOOT'S RAPE RAMPAGE

BY: DAVE D.



LONG BEFORE STEVEN SPIELBERG HELPED MAKE BIGFOOT A CUDLY (ALBEIT HOMELY) MEMBER OF A NUCLEAR FAMILY IN **HARRY AND THE HENDERSONS**, THAT MATTED NAPPY OL' BEAST WAS A RECURRING OBSESSION FOR BABY BOOMERS ALREADY IMMERSSED IN ACCOUNTS OF UFO'S, OUT OF BODY EXPERIENCES - AND OTHER PSYCHIC AND PARANORMAL PHENOMENA.

OUT OF ALL THE ASSORTED BIGFOOT/SASQUATCH/YETI FILMS OVER THE LAST 4 DECADES, MOST "SERIOUS" HORROR SCHOLARS GENERALLY PREFER THE ABOMINABLE **SHOWMAN OF THE HIMALAYAS** (1957) OR PERHAPS THE JAPANESE **HALF HUMAN** (1957) WITH JOHN CARRADINE. TRASH MANGERS TEND TO FAVOR THE MORE EXPLOITATIVE **LEGEND OF BOBBY CREEK** (A CHEAPO DOXUDRAMA ABOUT A SOUTHERN SASQUATCH SHOWN ATTACKING A GUY TAKING A DUMP AT ONE POINT!), THE **CURSE OF BIGFOOT**, (A 70'S DIRECT TO TV SNOOZER) AND THE MEMORABLE **SHRIEK OF THE MUTILATED** (1979) WHERE CANNIBAL CULTISTS POSE AS ALBINO BEASTMEN, COURTESY OF THAT WHITE PONGO OBSESSED DUO ED ADUM AND ED KELLEHER.



PIECE BY PIECE, BY PIECE, THE BODIES VANISH IN...

"SHRIEK OF THE MUTILATED"



IN-COLOR - Released by AMERICAN FILMS LTD

A GOREHOUND FAVE FROM 1980 WAS **NIGHT OF THE DEMON**, HAILED AS THE FIRST BIGFOOT GORE MOVIE BY 'THE SPLATTER TIMES'. I FOUND IT MEMORABLE ONLY FOR ITS UNFLINCHING DEPICTION OF A DRUNKEN BIKER GETTING A PRE-BOBBITT BOBBING WHILE TAKING A LEAK. WHAT MADE THIS RARE BIT OF GENITAL MUTILATION ALL THE MORE UNSETTLING FOR THE PREDOMINATELY MALE MOVIE CROWD WAS THE SIGHT OF BIGFOOT'S HAIRY PAW ACTUALLY GRASPING A FLESH-N'-BLOOD PENIS ONSCREEN WITHOUT ANY COP-OUT CUTAWAY, FOLLOWED BY A CLOSE-UP SHOT OF BLOOD PISSING OUT OF THE JOHNSONLESS CROTCH OF THE MANGLED MOTORCYCLIST.

AS YOU CAN TELL BY THE TASTELESS TITLE OF THIS MISSIVE, THERE ARE A FEW ENDEAVORS DEALING WITH THE STINKY GOLIATH'S VIOLENT MATING URGES THAT HANDLED THIS SLEAZY TOPIC IN VASTLY DIFFERENT EXTREMES.

THAT SASSY SASQUATCH ROUNDS UP BIMBOS FOR BREEDING IN THE ROBERT F. SLATZER AND ANTHONY CARDOZA PRODUCTION OF **BIGFOOT**. (1969) FIRST UP IS BEEFY BLONDE JOI LANSING, WHOM YOU MIGHT RECALL FROM **HILLBILLIES IN A HAUNTED HOUSE** (1967). SHE AND A BIKINI-CLAD BIKER CHICK SPEND MOST THE FILM'S RUNNING TIME TIED TO TREES AT THE MERCY OF A TEENAGE BIGFOOT, THREE FEMALE "CREATURES", AND A HUMAN FEMALE KNOWN ONLY AS "THE HYBRID". (?)

NOW, YOU MIGHT ASK - CAN A FILM WITH SILLY LOOKING MONSTERS, TRASHY LOOKING YOUNG WOMEN, A CHEESY QUASI-PSYCHEDELIC ROCK SCORE, BIKERS, AND PLENTY OF JOHN CARRADINE POSSIBLY GO WRONG? WELL, IT DOES... WITH TEDIOUS DIALOGUE-RIDDEN SCENES, A SEVERE LACK OF PACE, IMMOBILE PHOTOGRAPHY, MURKY LIGHTING, AND NO ACTION WORTHY OF IT'S LURID PREMISE.



TO PROPERLY MOUNT AND MATE WITH HIS CHOSEN FEMALE - AND THE VIEWER IS LEFT AS SAD AN' FRUSTRATED AS HE IS.

IN 1973 TWO MORE RUSS MEYER ALUMNI, USCHI DIGART AND SHARON KELLY (AKA COLLEEN BRENNAN) APPEARED IN **THE BEAUTIES AND THE BEAST**. THE POSTER ART FOR THIS RAY NABEAU DIRECTED, 62 MINUTE MESS PROMISES A HUGE ANGRY MAN-BEAST, BUT WHAT THE FILM DELIVERS IS PURE AND INNOCENT NUDIE-CUTIE FUN.

THE SASQUATCH HIMSELF LOOKS TO HAVE BEEN CREATED FOR UNDER TWO BUCKS WITH HIS PADDED SHOULDERS, TAPED-ON HAIR, AND PLASTIC TEETH. HIS CAVE SURE IS TASTEFULLY DECORATED THOUGH.... (WINK)

THE EXPECTED PLOT OF BIGFOOT KIDNAPPING WOMEN AND POUNDING HIS SWOLLEN DONG INTO THEM HAS LITTLE TO DO WITH THE ACTUAL STORYLINE. MOSTLY WHAT WE HAVE IS A BUNCH OF HIPPIES, AN EXTENDED SEQUENCE OF A LADIES MORNING WAKE-UP ROUTINE, TWO EX-CO'S AND SOME BURIED TREASURE, AND A WILD WEST SHOWDOWN. NEEDLESS TO SAY - A VERY CRAZY RIDE.

A 1970'S POCKETBOOK →

THE BUDGET OBVIOUSLY COULDN'T COVER THE COST OF COSTUMES AND CHOPPERS, SO THE MOTORCYCLE MARAUDERS LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF MIDDLE CLASS 20 AND 30 SOMETHINGS ON A WEEKEND OUTING, STANDING OUT IN THAT CROWD IS RUSS MEYER REGULAR HAJI, BRIEFLY SEEN WITH A BAD BLONDE DYE JOB.

EVERYONE RUNS AROUND IN CIRCLES THROUGH SCENIC LOCALS AND CRAMPED SOUNDSTAGES. THE MONSTERS' MOUNTAIN TOP DOMAIN IS SAID TO BE TOO RUGGED AND REMOTE TO BE EASILY FOUND, AND YET THE BIKERS FIND IT WITHOUT EVEN GIVING THE IMPRESSION OF DRIVING UPHILL.

THIS NONSENSE IS HELPED CONSIDERABLY BY TRIPPY MUSIC THAT WAS NO DOUBT INTENDED FOR ANOTHER FILM. THIS BECOMES APPARENT DURING SCENES OF BIGFOOT STALKING LANSING AND FIGHTING A RATHER LETHARGIC AND BLOATED BEAR.

THE POOR LONELY YETI NEVER DOES GET

AN EXPLOSIVE ORDEAL OF
RAPE AND REVENGE BEYOND
ANY WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

NIGHTS WITH SASQUATCH



AMID THESE PRETENDERS TO THE THRONE, THERE IS ANOTHER FILM WITH EVEN LOWER PRODUCTION VALUES, UGLIER NON-ACTORS, AND AN EVEN SHABBIER EXCUSE FOR A YETI - BUT THIS BABY DELIVERS THE SMUTTY GOODS.

INEXPLICABLY DUBBED THE GEEK, DESPITE THERE BEING NO MENTION OF THIS SORRY BEAST EVER HAVING MUNCHING ON LIVE CHICKENS IN A SIDESHOW OR HAVING BIG THICK GLASSES AND A POCKET PROTECTOR - THIS BIGFOOT PORNO IS COURTESY OF BRUTUS PRODUCTIONS AND IS LESS THAN AN HOUR LONG.

AT FIRST IT LOOKS LIKE ANY BACKYARD HORROR FLICK FROM THE 60'S AND 70'S YOU WOULD HAVE FOUND ON T.V. AT 2 A.M. THE GEEK STARTS WITH A RAGTAG STUDENT EXPEDITION INTENT ON FILMING THE TITULAR MONSTER. THE YOUTHS HIKE ACROSS GRASSY PLAINS FILLED WITH MISMATCHED STOCK SHOTS OF PINE TREES, ELK AND BEARS, AND BEFORE LONG, THOSE SAME SWANKY WHITE (AND I MEAN WHITE) FOLK ARE HAVING TRIPLE-X FUCKFUN AND EXPOSING THEIR HIDEOUS DROOPIN' SWEATY BALL-BAGS AND ZIT-COATED ASSFLESH.

FX OBSESSED FANBOYS WHO LIKE TO BRAG THAT THEY'VE SEEN THE MOST PATHETIC MONSTER COSTUME IN THIS OR THAT SHIT-FLICK HAVEN'T SEEN THE BURNED-OUT LOSER IN BLACK-FACE WITH A MOTH-EATEN GORILLA SUIT COVERING HIM ONLY FROM THE NECK DOWN IN THE GEEK THIS SHIT MAKES ROBOT MONSTER SEEM CUTTING EDGE... SERIOUSLY.

THE "VIRGIN" OF THE HOMELY GROUP IS PROMPTED TO "MAKE CONTACT" WITH THE HAIRY CREATURE, WHO PROMPTLY DEFILES HER IN THE ASS. WOULD IT SURPRISE ANY OF YOU THAT THIS IS THE SAME SHAMELESS FEMALE THESPIAN WHO GOT RAPED IN HARD ACTION? (A HALF-ASSED XXX HOMAGE TO THE 1947 CLASSIC KISS OF DEATH)

THE GEEK'S MAKEUP IS NOT UP TO THE TASK OF THE RAPE RAMPAGE - AND SMEARS ON THE YOUNG PORN STARS' BUTTOCKS, AND DURING A FIGHT SCENE, ANOTHER "FINE PERFORMER"'S TOUPÉE IS KNOCKED RIGHT OFF! (SOMETHING I DON'T THINK WAS INTENDED, BUT REMAINS IN THE FINISHED PRODUCT DUE TO A REFUSAL TO LEAVE ANY FOOTAGE ON THE CUTTING ROOM FLOOR).

WHILE THERE IS NOTHING MUCH TO PRAISE ABOUT THIS TURKEY, IT'S SUCH A HIDEOUS YET HYSTERICAL ONE-OF-A-KIND ARTIFACT, YOU MAY WANT TO HUNT IT DOWN JUST SO YOU CAN SAY YOU SAW IT. TWO DIFFERENT CRONIES OF MINE EXCITEDLY TOLD ME THAT THEIR EASILY BORED DATES EVEN PLAYED SOME SCENES OVER AND OVER AGAIN, AND LET OUT HIGH PITCHED SQUEALS FILLED WITH AMUSEMENT AND DISGUST. WHILE PROBABLY NOT THE FINEST IN XXX COUPLES' ENTERTAINMENT, THOSE OF YOU WITH ENOUGH NERVE TO BEAR WITNESS TO BIGFOOT'S RAPE RAMPAGE SHOULD CONSIDER THIS FILM THE "FINEST" OF IT'S RATHER MEAGER AND PATHETIC GENRE.

(AVAILABLE FROM SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO)

THE GEEK RAPES GIRL "NOT IT'S A"



THE DORM THAT DRIPPED BLOOD - 1981 - (AKA DEATH DORM)

HERE'S A SOMEWHAT FORGETTABLE STUDENT FILM MADE ON A BUDGET OF \$90,000. MATTHEW MUNGLE WHO CREATED THE MAKE-UP EFFECTS FOR EDWARD SCISSORHANDS GOT HIS START ON THIS ONE, ALONG WITH CHRISTOPHER YOUNG WHO HAS MADE A NAME FOR HIMSELF COMPOSING SCORES FOR SUCH GENRE FILMS AS: NIGHTMARE ON ELM ST. 2, THE FLY 2, THE DARK HALF, WELLFANGER, AND URBAN LEGEND.

YOUNG REMEMBERS STANDING BENEATH THE THEATER MARQUEE WITH OTHER UCLA STUDENTS INVOLVED WITH THE FILM AND FEELING A TREMENDOUS SENSE OF ACHIEVEMENT. "IT WAS AN EXTRAORDINARY BIG DEAL! MANNA FROM HEAVEN. A REMARKABLE THRILL."

YEAH - MAYBE IF YOU GOT TO MAKE IT INSTEAD OF WATCH IT. DIRECTORS STEPHEN CARPENTER (SOUL SURVIVORS) AND JEFFREY OXBROW (THE KINDRED) KNOW NOTHING ABOUT BUILDING TENSION OR ELICITING SCARES, AND ONLY SUCCEED IN MAKING A SOMEWHAT POINTLESS, UNSHAPEN, AND RUDIMENTARY ENTRY TO THE WHO-DONE-IT SLASHER GENRE REFERRED TO BY THE ITALIANS AS "GIALLO".

☆ SPOILER DEAD AHEAD! ☆.....

THE FILM HAS ONE THING GOING FOR IT, IT'S THE REALLY JARRING END SEQUENCE FEATURING THE KILLER BEING REVEALED, BANNING THE HEROINE ON THE MOON, AND DUMPING HER UNCREMONIOUSLY INTO AN INCINERATOR. (!!) DEPRESSING! I LIKE IT!

ANOTHER ALMOST-STAR GETTING HER FIRST TASTE OF CELLULOID IS MELROSE PLACE STAR DRAPHNE ZUMKA, WHO GETS HER HEAD DRIVEN OVER BY A CAR IN THE FIRST 10 MINUTES. 2 POP:

Rape Revenge Films

BY: KIER-LA JANISSE

KIER-LA IS THE UNIFYING FORCE AND CREATIVE DYNAMO BEHIND THE CINEMATHEQUE HORROR FILM FEST AND MAGAZINE.

MANY VIEWERS/CRITICS SEE THE RAPE/REVENGE FILM AS ONLY A SMALL STEP ABOVE THE SLASHER FILM, A SUBGENRE DEVOTED TO THE HUMILIATION OF WOMEN, BUT IS NEVERTHELESS HIDDEN BEHIND THE SOMEWHAT TRANSPARENT BANNER OF FEMINISM. BLAH BLAH BLAH WOMENS LIB BLAH BLAH BLAH. THE FACT REMAINS THAT NEXT TO HORROR FILMS AND TALKING ANIMAL FILMS LIKE **BABE: PIG IN THE CITY**, RAPE-REVENGE IS MY BAO.

I'M SURE THE FIRST FILM TO SPRING TO MIND IS THE ATROCIOUS I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVE - ONE THAT STILL MANAGES TO TURN THE STOMACH OF EVEN ARDENT RAPE-REVENGE FANS SUCH AS MYSELF - AND THAT'S UNFORTUNATE BECAUSE BESIDE FROM BEING THE MOST OVERRATED RAPE-REVENGE OPUS, IT SERVED ONLY TO PROVE THE POINT OF THE SUBGENRE'S DETRACTORS.

AFTER BEDDAMIN'S THE VIRGIN SPRING AND IT'S AMERICAN RENAISSANCE STILL MANAGES TO TURN THE STOMACH OF EVEN ARDENT RAPE-REVENGE FANS SUCH AS MYSELF - AND THAT'S UNFORTUNATE BECAUSE BESIDE FROM BEING THE MOST OVERRATED RAPE-REVENGE OPUS, IT SERVED ONLY TO PROVE THE POINT OF THE SUBGENRE'S DETRACTORS.

BELOW IS A LIST OF 5 UNDERRATED RAPE-REVENGE FILMS. (UNDERRATED MEANING: YOU WON'T SEE ABLE FERARSI'S MS. 45 ON THE LIST BECAUSE IT IS UNIVERSALLY AND DESERVINGLY RECOGNIZED AS A CLASSIC; NEITHER WILL YOU SEE OVERRATED MATERIAL SUCH AS **BAMSE-MOI** OR **FREEZE ME**) THESE ARE THE FILMS THAT, IN MY HUMBLE OPINION, REPRESENT THE MOST INTERESTING OF THE GENRE:

THE SEVENTH WOMAN (1977) AKA: TERROR, AKA: LAST HOUSE ON THE BEACH, DIR: FRANK PARSFERNI.

THIS IS PROBABLY MY FAVORITE OF THE GENRE, BECAUSE IT'S EVERTHAW TO THE MAX AND HEADED UP BY PERENNIAL FANES FLORINDA BOLMAN AND RAY LOVELL. ANYONE WHO'S SEEN BOLMAN IN ACTION KNOWS THE SCUMBAGS DON'T STAND A CHANCE, WHILE THE FILM ISN'T SHORT ON BRUTALITY THROUGHOUT, THE MOST INSIDIOUS SEQUENCE INVOLVES A WOMAN GETTING RAPED IN SLOW MOTION WHILE A/D/C'S "SOUL STRIPPED" RINGS OUT ON THE SOUNDTRACK. FUKKING TRAUMATIZING. SOMEHOW REVERSED, THIS HAS BECOME MY FAVORITE A/D/C SONG, BUT LET'S NOT THINK ON THAT TOO DEEPLY.

LIPSTICK (1976) DIR: LAMONT JOHNSON

EVEN THOUGH THE ACCUSED IS BASED ON A TRUE STORY, ALL THE ISSUES THE OSCAR-WINNER ADDRESSES WERE DEALT WITH HERE FIRST: THE VICTIM AS A WHORE IN THE EYES OF AN UNSYMPATHETIC COURT SYSTEM, THE FEMALE LAWYER WITH SOMETHING TO PROVE - AND EVEN THOUGH MARGAUX REMINGWAY DOESN'T TURN IN A PERFORMANCE AS HEARTBREAKING AS JODIE FOSTER'S, **LIPSTICK** WAS THAT GREAT 70'S MIX OF EXPLOITATION AND TELEVISION MELODRAMA THAT I LOVE.

THE MOVIE THAT HAS NO LIMITS OF EVIL!



THEY CALL HER ONE EYE
CHRISTINA LINDBERG

THEY CALL HER ONE EYE (1974) AKA: THUNDER, DIR: BO ANDER VIBENIUS

SWEDISH STARLET CHRISTINA LINDBERG HEADS UP THIS WASTY XXX OUTING ABOUT A YOUNG SCHOOLGIRL WHO IS DRUGGED AND DATE-RAPED, AND WHEN SHE RESISTS OBJECTION INTO A CAREER OF PROSTITUTION, HER EYE IS POKED OUT IN A FIT OF PRE-PUBES GROSSOUT GENIUS. SHE EVENTUALLY GIVES IN DUE TO HER INCREASING DEPENDENCE ON THE TERROR HER CAPTAINS TRY TO SEDUCE HER WHEN SHE FINALLY ESCAPES, SHE TRIES UP MARTIAL ARTS, A BIG GUN AND HOPS ON A MOTORCYCLE IN A BLACK LEATHER TROUSERS - AND THE OBLIGATORY SEXY ENEPATCH - HELLBENT ON REVENGE. FOCUSING GREAT, EVEN IN SWEDISH.

THE NORTHVILLE CEMETERY MASSACRE (1976) DIR: WILLIAM DEMAR

A WIERD AMERICAN VANITY PROJECT ABOUT A GANG OF BIKERS WHO STOP AT A SMALL TOWN IN RURAL MICHIGAN, ONLY TO BUTT HEADS WITH THE LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT, WHEN A YOUNG COP WITH LITTLE - MAY I SAY - SYMPATHY FOR RAPES AND COMATIVES A COLLEAGUE'S DAUGHTER, HE PUTS THE BLAME ON THE BIKERS AND AN ALL OUT WAR ENSUES - THAT CULMINATES IN THE TITULAR MASSACRE. WHAT IS MOST INTERESTING ABOUT THIS FILM IS HOW IT TAKES A RAPE-REVENGE PLOT AND MOVES IT INTO THE REALM OF TRUE CONSIDERATIONS: LIKE **DEATH WISH**, OR THE ORIGINAL FOLK BALAD THAT **VIRGIN SPRING** IS BASED ON, THE FILM IS LESS CONCERNED ABOUT THE VICTIM THAN HOW THE RAPE EFFECTS WARE HONOR CODES.

EXTREMITIES (1986) DIR: ROBERT M. YOUNG
HERE'S ONE FOR THOSE WHO WANT THE RAPE LEFT OUT OF THEIR RAPE-REVENGE. INITIALLY STAGED AS A PLAY, THIS ONE SEES FARAH

FRANCETT - STRAIGHT ON THE HEELS OF THE BURNING BED - ACCOSTED IN A PARKING LOT BY JAMES RUSSO, A DISGRUNTLED FAMILY MAN WHO ATTEMPTS TO RAPE HER, AND MANAGES TO SWAG HER WOLVES AS SHE ESCAPES. WHEN THE POLICE PROVE USELESS, SHE GOES NUTS FORTIFYING HER HOUSE FROM AN INEVITABLE INTRUSION. THIS FILM HAD AN INCREDIBLE IMPACT ON ME AS A KID. HERE'S THE STORY FOLLOWING AN EXTREMITY OF MY BEGGING FOR A VHS COPY. (ED. NOTE: WH... YOU MEAN A JIMMY OSMOND COPY RIGHT?) NOW, JIMMY WAS QUITE A BIT SHORTER THAN MY OTHER BARBIES, AND AT THE TENDER AGE OF, SAY 8 OR 9, I HAD YET TO GRASP THAT MEN COULD DATE WOMEN TALLER THAN THEM, HAVING RECENTLY VIEWED EXTREMITIES. I CAME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT JIMMY OSMOND MUST BE BITTER AGAINST WOMEN AND THAT THE ONLY WAY HE COULD HAVE SEX WAS BY MEANS OF RAPE. SO EVERY TIME BARBIE AND HER COHORTS WOULD GO ON A PICNIC, JIMMY OSMOND WOULD BE LURKING IN THE BUSHES, PROTHING AT THE MOUTH AND BENT ON BARBIE'S ANAL VIOLATION.

OF COURSE, BARBIE WOULD GET HER REVENGE, BUT WHEN MY MOTHER DISCOVERED THIS REPEATED NARRATIVE - I WAS GROUNDED ANYWAY. (EXTREMITIES WAS ALSO A FILM THAT GOT A LOT OF SCREEN TIME AT MY HOME-MADE BARBIE DRIVE-IN THEATER.)



BOOBS, BLOOD, AND BOK-CHOY!

GIGANTOR LOOKS AT HONG KONG CATEGORY II FILMS (BECAUSE SOMEONE HAS TO!)

AS PROMISED: GIGANTOR IS BACK. THE POOR BASTARD WAS PROMISED 3 PAGES, AND THIS IS ALL HE GETS. HEY... IT'S NOT MY FAULT. I WAS EXPECTING MORE PEOPLE NOT TO GET THEIR SHIT TOGETHER IN TIME FOR THE DEADLINE!



EBOLA SYNDROME (1996. DIR. HERMAN YAU)

ANTHONY WONG IS KEI, A MAN WHO GETS CAUGHT SLEEPING WITH ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE. INCENSED THAT THE WOMAN'S HUSBAND NOW WANTS TO CASTRATE HIM, HE KILLS THE COUPLE AND JUST BEFORE HE GETS A CHANCE TO SET THEIR DAUGHTER ON FIRE, HE'S SCARED OFF BY A NEIGHBOR. KEI FLEES TO SOUTH AFRICA (?) WHERE HE GETS A JOB IN A RESTAURANT. TIRED OF TAKING SHIT FROM THE WHITE BUTCHER, HE AND HIS BOSS DRIVE OUT TO BUY MEAT FROM A NEARBY ZULU TRIBE. (SPEAKING OF WHITE PEOPLE - WHY DO ASIAN MOVIE DIRECTORS PICK SUCH SHITTY WHITE ACTORS FOR THEIR MOVIES? THIS FILM IS FULL OF THEM!) IT TURNS OUT THE TRIBE IS SUFFERING FROM AN OUTBREAK OF THE DEADLY EBOLA VIRUS. KEI FINDS HIMSELF UNABLE TO KEEP IT IN HIS PANTS, AND RADES A DEAD TRIBESWOMAN, BECOMING A CARRIER OF THE DREADED DISEASE HIMSELF. UPON KILLING AND TURNING THE RESTAURANT OWNER AND HIS WIFE INTO "AFRICAN BUNS", KEI MOVES OFF WITH THEIR SAVINGS AND PASSPORTS AND SNEAKS BACK INTO CHINA.

BACK ON HOME TURF, HE BECOMES A HUMAN PLAGUE AND INFECTS EVERYONE AROUND HIM. IN BETWEEN ALL THIS - THE DAUGHTER WHO HE DIDN'T GET AROUND TO KILLING IN HIS INITIAL RAMPAGE RECOGNIZES HIM BY HIS SMELL (?) AND REMPTS HIM TO THE POLICE. CUE SHOWDOWN! THE UNTOLD STORY IS OFTEN CITED AS THE MOST DISTURBING OF ALL CAT. III MOVIES, BUT IN MY OPINION EBOLA SYNDROME IS JUST AS MESSED UP, IF NOT MORE. I WOULD WATCH THIS MOVIE AGAIN AND COMPARE THE TWO, BUT MY GRANDMOTHER BORROWED IT AND REFUSES TO GIVE IT BACK.

UNDERGROUND BANKER (1993. DIR. BOCKO LAM)

NOBODY DEPICTS THEIR WIVES AS GOOD-FOR-NOTHING LOUD-MOUTHS IN MOVIES LIKE THE CHINESE DO. IN THIS CASE, THE WOMEN ARE A BUNCH OF MARIONING PLAYERS WHO GET THEMSELVES IN TROUBLE AND HAVE TO RELY ON THEIR POOR HUSBANDS TO BAIL THEM OUT. UNDERGROUND BANKER IS A BLACK COMEDY SPOOF OF CATEGORY III MOVIES THAT STILL RETAINS ALL THE SEX AND VIOLENCE YOU WOULD EXPECT FROM THIS TYPE OF MOVIE.

TONG CHANG MING MOVES INTO A NEW APT. WITH HIS FAMILY. UNKNOWN TO THEM THEIR NEIGHBOR IS LAM KUO JEN (BETTER KNOWN TO HK MOVIE GEEKS AS THE INFAMOUS DR. LAMB) WHO FORCES HIS FRIENDSHIP UPON THE FAMILY. DURING THE MOVIE MING'S WIFE RUNS INTO HER EX BOYFRIEND WHO GETS HER MIXED UP WITH SOME LOANSHARKS. WHEN SHE CAN'T PAY SHE TURNS TO PROSTITUTION. WHEN MING GOES PRUNTO TAKE CARE OF THE DEBT HE'S BLACKMAILED AND THEY BURN DOWN HIS APARTMENT. WITH HIS WIFE DEAD AND HIS SON HORRIBLY BURNED, MING - ALONG WITH LAM (WHO'S HAVING WAY TOO MUCH FUN HELPING) DECIDE TO RIGHT WRONGS. MY ONLY COMPLAINT IS THAT UNLESS YOU'VE BEEN A LOT OF HK CAT. III MOVIES, YOU'RE GOING TO MISS ALL THE BEST JOKES - WHICH WILL GO RIGHT OVER YOUR HEAD.

GHOST STORY OF KAM PIN MUI (1991 DIR. RICHARD YAU)

THIS IS MOVIE NUMBER 103 TRYING TO CASH IN ON THE POPULARITY OF CHINESE GHOST STORIES. HOWEVER - THIS ONE HAS MORE IN COMMON WITH EROTIC GHOST STORY THAN THE AFORE-MENTIONED HK CLASSIC. TIN YAU, A GOOD HEARTED SILK SMESMAN MEETS AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH THE VIRTUOUS CHIN LIN. TIN RETURNS TO CONFESS HIS LOVE TO CHIN - ONLY TO FIND THAT SHE'S BEEN SOLD INTO PROSTITUTION BY HER EVIL STEPMOTHER. WHEN TIN TRIES TO HELP HIS BELOVED CHIN ESCAPE, HE'S BEATEN TO DEATH.

IN TRUE ANCIENT CHINESE COSTUME DRAMA FASHION, TIN'S UNDYING LOVE RELEASES HIS SOUL AS A VENGEFUL SPIRIT HELLBENT ON REVENGE. OH YEAP, THERE'S A LITTLE GOOD MONK / BAD MONK STUFF GOING ON HERE, BUT WITH ALL THE NUDITY AND SOFTCORE SEX ON DISPLAY, YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT GOING TO REMEMBER IT THE NEXT MORNING.



GIGANTOR WANTS TO TRADE TAPES. STRANGE MOVIES, TV, AND ABOVE ALL: WRESTLING TAPES. SEND YOUR LISTS. 345 BALFOUR DR. COQUITLAM BC V3K 6E1 CANADA.

DO YOU HAVE A KISS FOR DADDIE?

THE TOP 5 SCARIEST SCENES EVER!

BY:STEPHEN KING

STEPHEN IS A HOT UP N' COMING HORROR NOVELIST WITH A BUNCH OF TITLES UNDER HIS BELT THAT C.S. READERS MIGHT HAVE SEEN KICKIN' AROUND TOWN: CARRIE, THE SHINING, MISERY, CHRISTINE, ETC - ETC... HE'S A PRETTY GOOD (BUT MOSTLY JUST PROLIFIC) WRITER, AND I SUSPECT WE'LL BE HEARING MORE FROM THIS DUDE AS HE GETS BETTER KNOWN IN THE HECTIC AND PRESSURE-FILLED WORLD OF WRITING. GO GET 'EM, TIGER!!

1. WAITUNTIL DARK (1967) DIR. BY TERENCE YOUNG
THE MOMENT NEAR THE CONCLUSION, WHERE ALAN ARWIN JUMPS OUT AT ANDREY HEPBURN, IS A REAL SCARE.

2. CARRIE (1976) DIR. BY BRIAN DEPALMA
THE DREAM SEQUENCE AT THE END, WHEN Sissy Spacek thrusts her hand out of the ground and grabs Amy Irving. I KNEW IT WAS COMING AND I STILL FELT LIKE I'D SWALLOWED A SNOWBALL WHOLE. (EDITORS NOTE: WH - STEVE? YOU JUST PICKED ONE OF YOUR OWN MOVIES, THAT'S PRETTY UNCOOL, GUY. WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST GO AHEAD AND MAKE IT #1? WHH? I DON'T SEE ANYBODY ELSE IN THIS ISSUE PUTTING THEIR OWN SHIT ON THEIR LISTS. SELF GRATIFICATION IS FOR CLOSERS ONLY.)

3. I BURY THE LIVING (1958) DIR. BY ALBERT BAND
IN THIS ALMOST - FORGOTTEN MOVIE, THERE IS A CHILLING SEQUENCE WHEN RICHARD BOONE BEGINS TO MANIACALLY REMOVE THE BLACK PINS IN THE FILLED GRAVEYARD PLOTS AND REPLACE THEM WITH WHITE PINS.

4. TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE (1974) DIR. BY TOBE HOOPER.
THE MOMENT WHEN THE CORPSE SEEMS TO LEAP OUT OF THE FREEZER LIKE A HIDEOUS JACK-IN-THE-BOX.

5. NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD (1968) DIR. BY GEORGE ROMERO.
THE SCENE WHERE THE LITTLE GIRL STABS HER MOTHER TO DEATH WITH A GARDEN TROWEL IN THE CELLAR... "MOTHER, PLEASE, I CAN DO IT MYSELF." (EDITORS NOTE: AGAIN, I FEEL STEPHEN IS TREADING ON UNCOOL GROUND. GEORGE IS ONE OF KING'S FRIENDS - AND THEY DID CREEPSHOW TOGETHER. HE AND TOBE HOOPER DID THE MANGLE. CAN YOU SAY "NAME DROPPER"? STEPHEN, YOU GOT TA LEARN HOW TO DO THINGS IN THIS BIZ. DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF IT M'AN.)



I SAW CLIVE BARKER ASS-RAPE STEPHEN KING

BY: R. BOUDIE



THE 5 HORROR FILMS I'D LOVE TO FIND

BY:PAUL W. CARTER

HERE IS A LIST OF FIVE HORROR FILMS IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SEE BASED ON DESCRIPTIONS IN VARIOUS FILM REFERENCE BOOK LISTINGS. HOPEFULLY THESE FILMS WILL LIVE UP TO THEIR ENTICING DESCRIPTIONS AND NOT BE MAJOR DISAPPOINTMENTS SUCH AS MY NEAR DECADENT LONG SEARCH FOR THE 1975 FILM DEAFULA, A VAMPIRE FILM MADE FOR THE DEAF DONE ENTIRELY IN SIGN LANGUAGE. FOR SOME REASON I WAS OBSESSED WITH LOCATING A COPY OF THIS FILM ON VIDEO, AND WHEN I ACTUALLY FOUND A COPY - I WATCHED IT IN UTTER BOREDOM, BUT I WAS STILL SATISFIED IN THE FACT THAT I HAD FINALLY DISCOVERED A COPY.

IT WAS THEN THAT I REALIZED THAT THE THRILL OF THE CHASE CAN BE MUCH MORE EXCITING THAN THE FINAL CAPTURE. THIS ALSO HELPED ME TO COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT

ECCO (1963) 98 MIN. DIRECTED BY GIANNI PROIA

THIS IS ONE OF MY FAVORITE OF THE TRADITIONAL "MONDO CANE" STYLE TRAVELOGUE DOCUMENTARIES, EVEN THOUGH SOME IT'S FOOTAGE IS STAGED, IT'S ALL VERY GORGEOUSLY SHOT - AND INTERESTING TO WATCH. HERE'S A RUNDOWN OF THE OUTRAGEOUSNESS ON DISPLAY:

- * MEMBERS OF A SECRET GERMAN DUELING SOCIETY SLASH EACH OTHERS' FACES.
- * JAPANESE BABIES ARE FORCED TO LISTEN TO RECORDED ADVICE.
- * A DEMONSTRATION OF A KARATE MASTER BUSTING STACKS OF CONCRETE WITH HIS HEAD.
- * A DEBUTANTES' BALL ON NEW YEARS EVE IN PARIS WHICH IS Juxtaposed WITH A PARTY OF HOMELESS DRUNKS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN.
- * A EUROPEAN DAREDEVIL WHO RIDES A MOTORCYCLE ON A TINY CABLE HIGH ABOVE A SMALL TOWN.
- * BAFFLING FOOTAGE OF MOUNTAIN-TOP LIBRARIES IN GREECE, THAT ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO REACH ON FOOT, AND MUST BE ENTERED BY BEING RAISED UP THE MOUNTAINSIDE IN A MAN-SIZED NET.
- * AN OBVIOUS RECREATION OF A SATAN WORSHIPPING SESSION IN ENGLAND, ALTHOUGH BE ARE SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THAT THE CEREMONY WAS SECRETLY FILMED. (FROM A DOZEN DIFFERENT CAMERA ANGLES? Puh-lease...!)
- * DANCING NAIROBI TRIBESWOMEN WITH JIGGLIN' EXPOSED TITTIES ARE REVEALED

an incredible orgy of
sights and sounds



Narrated by **GEORGE SANDERS**
TECHNICOLOR ROMA

TO BE MODERN GALS WHO DRESS UP IN POODLE SKIRTS AND TWIST TO CHUBBY CHECKER ON THEIR DAYS OFF.

* DIGNIFIED WOMEN IN THEIR SUNDAY BEST SHOW UP IN DRESSES TO GOLF-CLAP FOR OILED-UP BODYBUILDING BEEFCAKE.

* A LOUNGE SINGER BENDS IRON AND RIDES TELEPHONE BOOKS WITH HER BARE HANDS DURING HER JAUNTY ACT.

* WE MEET THE LAST MEN ON EARTH THAT HUNT WHALES IN ROWBOATS AND USE HANDHELD HARPOONS.

* IN STOCKHOLM, SWEDISH TEENS GO NUTS AND ATTACK INNOCENT ADULTS, RACE CARS, AND IN A DOWNRIGHT LYNCHIAN SCENE - A CROWD GATHERS IN THE SNOW TO WATCH THEM MAKE OUT ON THE ROOF OF A 1950'S CAR.

* WE ARE SHOWN THOUSANDS OF NEARLY NAKED JAPANESE TEENAGE BOYS WHO ARE TAKING

PLACE IN THE ANNUAL OSAKA FESTIVAL OF SIDARCHI. "ON THIS NIGHT" WE ARE TOLD, "A DOZEN OR MORE OF THESE BOYS WILL DIE," CAUSED TO DEATH BY THEIR FRIENDS." THIS, THE MOST AMAZING FOOTAGE IN ECCO, SHOWS THE TEENS CHANTING AND SWAYING WHILE PACKED TOGETHER TIGHTER THAN I THOUGHT WAS HUMANLY POSSIBLE, WHILE WAITING FOR THE "RITUAL STEK" TO BE TOSSED INTO THE MASS WAKH WILL MEAN GOOD LUCK (FOR ONE YEAR) TO THE BOY WHO CATCHES IT.

- * THE FINAL EVER PERFORMANCE OF THE FAMOUS GRAND GUINOL IN FRANCE.
- * A FRENCH ASS-CLUB THAT CELEBRATES GET-TOGETHERS WITH SING ALONGS, BUTTUCK MOLESTING, AND ASS-IDENTIFICATION CONTESTS. VIVA LE ANUS! OIU OIU!
- * WOMENS ROLLERDERBY WITH A BRAZILIAN SAMBA SOUNDTRACK.
- * A FREAKY-ASS DUDE WHO STEKS LONG NEEDLES THROUGH HIS THROAT, AND STABS HIMSELF NAUSEATINGLY THROUGH THE STOMACH WITHOUT DRAWING A DROP OF BLOOD.
- * SOME BIZARRE FOOTAGE OF SOME LAPLANDERS HERDING REINDEER (THAT MOO?) SO THAT THEIR WOMEN CAN NESTLE THEIR FACES INTO REINDEER GROIN AND SUCK THEIR BALLS. I'VE READ THAT THEY ARE CASTRATING THE CREATURES, BUT UPON REPEATED VIEWINGS, I BEG TO DIFFER.
- * A LESBIAN NIGHTCLUB PACKED WITH CUTE FRENCH DYKES PAWING EACH OTHER.
- * AND FINALLY - AN OLD ROMAN TRADITION WHERE CHILDLESS WOMEN CLIMB A HUGE STONE STAIRCASE ON THEIR KNEES UNTIL THEY ARE RAW AND BLOODY IN ORDER TO BECOME FERTILE.

HORROR TRAILER COMPILATIONS

~ROBIN BOGIE 2002

POSSIBLY THE COOLEST AND EASIEST WAY I CAN THINK OF TO DISCOVER OLD/LOST HORROR MOVIES OUTSIDE OF THE HALF DOZEN REALLY GOOD MOVIE ZINES ON THE MARKET THESE DAYS, IS SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO'S HORROR FILM TRAILER COMPS. KEEP IN MIND - THE GREATEST THING ABOUT PRE 80'S PREVIEWS, IS THAT THEY RUN ABOUT TWICE AS LONG AS TODAY'S COME-ON'S, AND IF IT'S A TASTELESS, NASTY FILM - YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET PLENTY OF GORE, BRUTAL VIOLENCE, AND TITLES FOR YOUR TROUBLE. HERE'S WHAT I THOUGHT OF THE TAPES, I WAS ABLE TO GET MY DONEY FINGERS ON! (DRUM ROLL...)

BLOOD-O-RAMA SHOCK SHOW
PERHAPS THE BEST HORROR COLLECTION S.W. HAS PUT TOGETHER THUS FAR. AMONG THE 50 CLIPS ON DISPLAY - THERE ARE CARITIES SUCH AS SHRIEK OF THE MUTILATED, NIGHT OF 1000 CATS, THE WORM EATERS, MARK OF THE DEVIL II, AND MURDER, CLIMBING - AS WELL AS MORE WELL KNOWN SPLATTER SUCH AS DERANGED, DAWN OF THE DEAD, BLOOD FEAST AND BASKETCASE. RATING: A+

GRINDHOUSE HORRORS
MORE OF A 70'S EXPLOITATION/HORROR MIX, WITH LOTS OF STANDOUTS AMONGS IT'S 48 CLIPS, SUCH AS: STREET TRASH, DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE, THE DOLL SQUAD, AND SLAUGHTER IN THE SOUTH BROWD AVE. MEMORIES - THIS WAS THE 1ST TIME I SAW THE PREVIEW FOR ARGENTO'S DEEP RED, THAT FUCKING LAUGHING ROBOT PUPPET LOOKIN' THING RUNNING THROUGH THE DOOR, FREAKED ME OUT - BUT GOOD! AS JARED AS I AM, THAT'S QUITE A FEAT. A REALLY EXCELLENT ALL-ROUND TAPE. RATING: A



LATE NIGHT CHILL-O-RAMA HORROR SHOW
MORE OF A 50'S N' 60'S CLASSIC HORROR VIBE WITH THE FLY, I MONSTER, EQUINOX, I WAS A TEENAGE WEREWOLF, AND THE CREEPING FLESH. A GOOD COLLECTION FOR THOSE THAT DID THE CLASSIC CAMP, BUT FOR TRAILER COMPILATIONS, I PREFER A BIT MORE TRASH AND GORE. THE WICKER MAN PROMO RULED THOUGH! RATING: B-

FANTASTIC FANTASY FRIGHT-O-RAMA SHOW
MORE OF A SCI-FI/FANTASY THEME THIS TIME WITH A FEW CODITIES THROWN IN TO KEEP THINGS INTERESTING (WHATE UP TIGER LILLY, DR. GOLDFOOT AND THE SHAM MACHINE) ESPECIALLY COOL TO SEE HERE WERE: JASON AND THE ARGONAUTS, PHANTASM, DR. PHIBES, KONGA, PEEPING TOM AND VALLEY OF THE GWANGI. RATING: B

SUPER-HORROR-RAMA SHRIEK SHOW
OOO... THESE TITLES CAN GET REPETITIVE, CAN'T THEY? THIS IS ANOTHER REALLY GOOD TAPE FOR HORROR GEEKS, WITH A FANTASTIC SMATTERING OF SCARE FILMS OF DIFFERENT SORTS, FROM DIFFERENT DECADES. THE TINGLER, BLACK ZOO, RAW MEAT, THE EXORCIST, RABID, THE CAR, AXE, RATTLERS, HUMANHOIDS FROM THE DEEP, AND THE SINFUL DWARF. THIS WAS ALSO WHERE I "DISCOVERED" TOBE HOOPER'S EXCELLENT EATEN ALIVE. A FANTASTIC WAY TO SPEND 2 HOURS. RATING: A

IF YOU GET THROUGH ALL THOSE AND STILL WANT MORE (LIKE I DID) YOU CAN TRY AND LAND THE 6 VOLUMES OF THE FROM PUSK TO DAWN DRIVE-IN TRASH-O-RAMA SHOW, WHICH IS REALLY GREAT, AND WAS NOT ONLY HORROR PREVIEWS, BUT LOTS OF TRASHY EXPLOITATION AS WELL. ALL TAPES ARE FIFTEEN BUCKS EACH.

UUUUU... YOU KNOW, THIS TRAILER FEVER HAS ME ON THE THROAT, HAS TIGHTENED IT'S GRIP

AND HAS BEGUN VIOLENTLY SHAKING ME. I'VE GOT - AT THIS WRITING - OVER 20 HOURS OF THIS STUFF ON TAPE, MOST OF IT BEING SEXPLOITATION FROM THE 60'S, AND HARDCORE PORN TRAILERS, FROM THE 70'S AND EARLY 80'S. ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING THINGS TO ME, AFTER WATCHING ALL THESE COLLECTIONS, IS JUST HOW MANY OF THESE FILMS HAVE NEVER BEEN SEEN SINCE THEY NEVER GOT A HOME FORMAT RELEASE... ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THEM IS THE 4 MINUTE CLIP USED TO ADVERTISE THE THEATRICAL RELEASE. IT MAKES ME PONDER WHICH OF TODAY'S FILMS WILL BE AROUND IN 40 YEARS, AND WHICH WILL JUST BE A MEMORY.

ALL TAPES AVAILABLE FROM SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO. SEE AD ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE...

SLEAZY CHEAP GIALLO - GOOD FUCK GIALLO

FOR HAND ON COCK, WHEEZING ITALIAN THRILLER FUN, THE GIALLO EXTREME IS THE WAY TO MOVE ABOUT YOUR VIEWING ENTERTAINMENT SYSTEM - A LA UNCRINNED TAPE EQUALS POWER STRUGGLE WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND OVER WHICH THRILLERS ACTUALLY THRILL. ABUNDANCE OF TIME HAS BEEN SPENT VIEWING MANY ITALO - SPEAKING GLOVED ATROCITIES TO EQUAL A TERM OF OVER 1000 HOURS. BLOOD DRIPPING, PUSSY CHASING, BLADE CLEAVING, STALKING, MURDER AMONG THE BATHING BEAUTIES, THE WHORES, THE SPECTORE BALL SHOTS, AND THE HUMAN CLOTHES HANGER SLASHING. HERE'S THE FUCKING CHECK OUT:

VICE WEARS BLACK HOSE (1975, DIR: CINO CINAROSA)
MAN COCK MOVES AND PERMEATES THIS THRILL FET THAT HARDLY TOUCHES UPON ANTON NEEDS OF STICKY NYLON FETTERISTS AND THE LIKE. CUM IS MOST DIPPED BY THE LASSANDER AND GIADANE TEMA THAT ALSO GRACE L'ADOLESCENT, BUT THE PANTY SHOTS AREN'T AS EVIDENT. LESBIAN LEADINGS ARE APPARENT TO THE VIEWER, WHORES ARE MURDERED AS THE KILLER HAS STRONG DISLIKE FOR THE CARPET MUNCH. BLOOD LETTING, RAZOR PLAY, BUT NO RAZOR TIT ASSAULT (EVEN BY A FUCKED UP SON) *

RED LIGHT GIRLS (1974) DIR: RINO DI SILVESTRO
WOLF WOMAN CUNT WEARING PROSTITUTE FLASHES THAT FAIL TO STIMULATE DUE TO HAPPY MUSIC THAT SPLASHES THE SCREEN EVEN DURING GROUP CUNT ON UNWANTING WHORE, CAR CHASE RANTIES THAT DON'T MEASURE UP TO ALMOST HUMAN AND ITALIAN'S ANTICS OF THE UP IN THE AIR AND SHOOT DOWN THE TITS. PRY WHORES AROUND AS THE BLUSHING IS BARELY EVIDENT BUT THE SLEAZE IS PUSHED TO EXTREMES IN THE ONLY WAY SILVESTRO KNOWS HOW. PUSSY ON DISPLAY AS THE FILM STUCK PROTRUDES INTO THE BLOOD AND CUM GIALLO GENRE. *

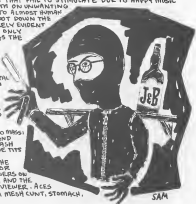
SLAUGHTER HOTEL (1971, DIR: FERNANDO DI LEO)
DON'T ADD UP WHY THE GASH AND GASH WAS TAKEN ON WHILE THE CRIME FILMS WERE ABUNDANT AND OF GOOD QUALITY. DON'T COMPLAIN AS WE GET A BRUTAL SHOW OF UNIFORMS, MARKINGS, TIT DISPLAY, BLACK ON WHITE ACTION, AND TEARING OF THE MENTAL PATIENT. EVERYONE IS GORGEOUS, EXCEPT WINSKI, ALTHOUGH HE FALLS FOR THE YOUNG WHORE AND THE MALE SLUT FETISH IS DISPLAYED AND THE BOY SAVEND HAS NO PROBLEM BUYING THE WOMAN'S GROUPS AND MAKING THEIR BODIES BLUED. *

FIVE WOMEN FOR THE KILLER (1974, DIR: STELVIO MASSI)
WHORENESS COMES THROUGH ON CELLULOID YET AGAIN AND THE WOMEN HAVE NO CHANCE AGAINST THE BREAST SLASH AND THE VAGINAL CORRUPTANCE THAT COMES UP TO THE TITS SLASHING IN THE LEO LINE OPEN. WATER SUPPLY FOR THE BUILDING IS TAINTED WITH THROAT SLASH AND THEN THE FRIENDS BARRAGE/STOMACH ARE CUT AGAIN. THE DOOR CAN'T CLOSE SINCE THE FLESH IS IN THE WAY. FLOWERS ON THE WINDOW STILL PRESENT THE KILLER, BUT HE GASH AND THE TIT CLEAVAGE DISPLAY ARE EVER OBLIVIOUS FOR THE VIEWER. ACES FOR THE PERSON THAT LIVES BLOOD IN ITALIAN. FORM MESS CUNT, STOMACH, BLOOD, AND AKE PLAY. *

PLAN HOTEL (1979, DIR: MARIANO GARAZZO)
RIZZON FLESH ON DISPLAY AS THE CATTERA AND BLACK GLOVES PAN AND SCAN INTO THE MEAT AND PUSSY PLAY AS THE WHORES AND THE HOUSE ARE OUT TO MAKE MONEY OF THE WEALTHY. SAME MONEY AS SLAUGHTER HOTEL, ENJOY THE VIEWER A POAN SHOW THAT BARELY FITS INTO THE GIALLO DIALECT, BUT FITS INTO THE NON ENOUGH SPEAKING, OLD COLLECTORS COLLECTION. CRIME LOVELUCK FLAUNTS HIS MANLIENESS ON THE PRY WHORES AS THE CONSPIRATORS WATCH THE GASH AND SLASH TO COVER UP ANY MONEY TAKING. FUCK BALLING, ASS INSPECTION, BLOOD CARPET, SEND OVER DEVIL. *

*: THE SLEAZIEST AND CHEAPEST OF THE GIALLO FILM GENRE, EXPLOITING WOMEN AND DEATH TO THE MAX ALL THE WHILE TAKING NO PRISONERS AND INSULTING YOUR INTELLIGENCE. EXCELLENT EXAMPLES OF THE GENRE FOR THE COLLECTOR AS ALL THE FILMS ABOVE PROJECT YOU TO A WORLD THAT EMBODIES THE STANDARD BLACK GLOVES, T AND A, AND STRETCHED PLAT LINES TO OBLIVY THE SPECIAL SAUCE.

—SINISTER SAM AT HIS WORST. 2002.



THE TOP FIVE HORROR TITLES OF ALL TIME!

WITH 71 FILMS UNDER HIS BELT, (WITH TITLES LIKE HOLLYWOOD CHAINSAW HOOKERS, AND DINOSAUR GIRLS) MODERN DAY B-MOVIE KING FRED OLEN RAY KNOWS A COUPLE THINGS ABOUT HOW TO GIVE A FILM A GOOD TITLE. HERE'S HIS TOP 5 FAVORITES OF ALL TIME:

1. I WAS A TEENAGE WEREWOLF (THE GRAND-DADDY OF ALL HORROR FILM TITLES)
2. HOLLYWOOD CHAINSAW HOOKERS (SO SUE ME - IT'S A GREAT TITLE!)
3. INVASION OF THE BLOOD FARMERS (NEVER BEFORE HAVE WORDS FALLEN SO BREATHLESSLY TOGETHER!)
4. BEAST WITH A MILLION EYES (WHO CAN ARGUE WITH THIS?)
5. HORROR OF PARTY BEACH (THE HEIGHT OF '60'S CROSS-DRESSING)

EDITORS NOTE: AGAIN WITH THE BIG STAR NAMING HIS OWN SHIT IN HIS TOP 5. WHAT IS IT WITH THESE FUCKING EGOMANIACS?!

OH! FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!

EW!

WORRIING FREAK LICKS GIRL A.K.A: LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

YES, SOME LETTERS A EDITED FOR CLARITY. SO SUE ME...

FEED BACK IS WHAT I LIVE FOR!

WELL GANG... WE'VE GOT A REAL NICE CROP OF LETTERS THIS TIME. SEND YER COMPLAINTS, THOUGHTS AND PRAISE TO THE ADDY ON THE FRONT INSIDE COVER. I'LL LOVE YOU FOREVER. —ROBIN

MNNNN.

HEADS-A-POPPIN

POP!

POP!

POP!

POP!

ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND ON...

END

BEST QUALITY-LOWEST PRICES-MORE VALUE

Y6 MUTHAFUCKAZ - WHATS THE BILLY-YO?!

I METTED SCARLETT JOHANSSON THIS WEEKEND (BROAD FROM GHOST WORLD) I ALMOST PULLED. SHE LOOKED SO GOOD IN PERSON, AND NOW SHE'S LIT A FIRE IN MY ASS ONLY SHE CAN PUT OUT. ANYWAYS... I WANTED TO SHARE. SHE SEEMED LIKE A BITCH. I SAID: "HEY, YOU'RE IN MOVIES, RIGHT?" SHE SAYS "YES" I SAID: "I'M SORRY I CAN'T REMEMBER YOUR NAME." SHE SAYS: "I'M SCARLETT" I SAY: "I LIKED YOUR WORK ON GHOST WORLD AND THE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE." SHE SAYS "THANKS" AND HER HOT BITCH FRIEND GOES "HAVE YOU SEEN HER IN 'SCARLETT DOES SIBERIA'?" THEY SNICKER, THEN I LEAVE.

INSTANT HAIR
FULL INSTANT BEAUTY
CAP

JOSH P. VANCOUVER - B.C.



HIGH
QUALITY
LOW PRICE

..SHE'S LIT A FIRE IN MY ASS...

ROBIN - I SENT AWAY FOR YOUR ZINE BECAUSE I HAVE THE FLV AND I'M BORED. THE THING ABOUT GROSS PORN TITLES IN CINEMA SEWER #10 MADE ME LAUGH HARD, AND SINCE I'LL PROBABLY NEVER MEET YOU - AND I DON'T KNOW ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS, I'LL JUST SAY THAT WHEN I SAY THAT I "LAUGHED HARD", WHAT I MEANT WAS THAT I SHIT MY PANTS. I'M NOT JOKING.

—THANK YOU!! GEOFF. SURREY B.C.

...I SHIT MY PANTS...



THE WIG RAGE

MIRACLE
MODACRYLIC

LET ME JUST TAKE A BREAK FROM THE LETTERBAG FESTIVITIES FOR A SECOND —
IF YOU LIVE IN VANCOUVER AND ARE LOOKING FOR STORES THAT CARRY C.S. ON A REGULAR BASIS, HERE YOU GO: ABC BOOK AND COMIC EMPORIUM, BLACK OGG VIDEO, BIZ BOOKS, ARTOPIA ART SUPPLIES, BACKSTAGE COLLECTABLES, THE COMIC SHOP (ON 4TH AVE), THE BUNDING LIGHT, MAGPIE MAGAZINE STORE, PULP FICTION, REEL HORROR, SCRATCH RECORDS, SCRAPE RECORDS, SOPHIA'S BOOKS, ZULU RECORDS, HOLLYWOOD CLOWNS, OK... AND RX COMICS....

—OK, BACK TO THE FREAKSHOW—

ROBIN -
CINEMA SEWER #10 - SOME GOOD STUFF - A FEW THINGS I MAY OFFER SOME CONSTRUCTIVE
CRIT ABOUT TOO, LIKE: TOO MANY TETSUO COMMENTS, AND THE BOMBEADED ONES - LET THEM
GET THEIR OWN ZINE, YOU DON'T OWE IDIOTS YOUR PAGE SPACE, THE N.W. CATEGORY III
REVIEWS NEEDED A LITTLE QUALIFICATION, WERE THEY ALL GOOD FILMS? HARD TO GET A SENSE
OF THINGS. THERE WAS NO GROUND, NO STANDARD BY WHICH ONE WOULD WANT
TO SEE THE FILM, LIKE "NAKED POISON" I SAW AT REEL HORROR AND WAS
WONDERING IF I SHOULD RENT IT, BUT THE REVIEW DIDN'T HELP. SO THAT'S
MY RANT. THANKS BOUGIE MAN!

- OMIDTRUI OTIS, VANCOUVER, BC.

...THE REVIEW DIDN'T HELP...

HEY MEESTA BOUGIE!

THANKS FOR THE CINEMA SEWER! THE PACKAGE LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN
RUN OVER BY A FUCKIN' CAR. GOD BLESS CANADA POST. OH WELL, THE
CONTENTS SEEM UNDAMAGED... EXCEPT MAYBE THE JELLYFISH COMIC, I
THINK THE CAR TIRE LEFT SOME SUCK ON IT. IF YOU PUT SOME GOOSLY
EYES ON THE JELLYFISH, I BET YOU COULD HAVE YOUR OWN MAJOR
NEWSPAPER SYNDICATED STRIP. ALSO - I THINK THE CONCLUSIVE
SHOCK OF THE ACCIDENT KNOCKED SOME LETTERS
OFF THE PAGE. AH... I WON'T RAG ON YOUR
SPELLING ERRORS, I COMMEND YOU ON YOUR
DETERMINATION TO PRODUCE A ZINE WITH WARMTH
OF HEART AND REAL PERSONALITY.

- YOUR PAL BRIAN F. MERRITT, BC

...THE CAR TIRE LEFT SOME SUCK ON IT...

HEY MAN...

HANDS TRICKS? SO I WAS IN THIS RECORD SHOP IN AUSTIN A COUPLE A WEEKS
AGO (SOUND EXCHANGE) BROWSING THROUGH THE ZINE SECTION AND I COME
ACROSS CINEMA SEWER #9. I WAS GLAD TO SEE IT SINCE I'D HEARD SOME GOOD THINGS ABOUT
IT. ANYWAY, I BOUGHT ME A COPY (AND THE LATEST ISSUE OF JOSH SIMMONS'S "ALL ABOUT FUCKIN'
TOO...") SO ANYWAY, CINEMA SEWER IS THE TITS! YOU'RE PUTTING TOGETHER A
REALLY NICE MAG THERE, M'BOY! REBECCA'S COVER IS REALLY NICE. (AND THOSE
COLORS!) I REALLY ENJOYED EVERYTHING IN IT, AND THE ICING IS YOUR
HAND LETTERING AND ALL THE DRAWINGS. THAT "WORST MOVIE EVER MADE"
LIST WAS A HOOT. I SAW TO YOUR EXPERT KNOWLEDGE, BUT EVEN I KNOW
THOSE GOONS ARE A PACK OF MORONS. ANYWAY, I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW
THAT I REALLY DID WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND I'M GLAD I CAME ACROSS
IT. I LIKED IT SO MUCH, I TREKED BACK TO AUSTIN TODAY AND
BOUGHT THE LAST COPY OF #9, TOO. - LATER! - RICKO
FREDERICKSBURG, TX.

..THOSE GOONS ARE A PACK OF MORONS.



padded
panty

removable pads

ROBIN BOUGIE,

I MISS ALL THE TWISTED SEX YOU USED TO GIVE ME AT SAM'S. THE DEATH OF DEVIANT HAS MADE
ME A LESSER PERSON. CINEMA SEWER ALMOST MAKES UP FOR THIS LOSS. READ THE LAST 2
ISSUES STRAIGHT THROUGH, ONE AFTER THE OTHER, BUT I HAVE BEEN PUBLICLY DEMONIZED
FOR READING THIS SICK PILE OF GENUIS ON THE STREET. MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE MUFFLED
WHEELING CHOKING NOISES COMING OUT OF MY NOSE. MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE URINE SNEAKING
OUT OF MY SKIRT, RUNNING INTO MY SHOE. WHO CAN SAY? IF RUBIN AND ED EVER CAME TO
DVD I WILL HAVE TO CHANGE MY PANTIES MORE THAN ONCE I'LL HAVE A PARTY... THE
MAYBE NOT THE TWO SWEETS AT ONCE, OR MAYBE YES. I NEED TO MAKE SOME NEW FRIENDS
THE THIN RED LINE ABSENT FROM YOUR TOP WAR MOVIES LIST? BLECH! BRAD YUNG'S
SOON MOVIE TITLE FEATURE WAS FUCKING BRILLIANT. GAVE ME STOMACH CRAMPS. YOU GET
MORE MAIL THAN YOU LET ON. LOOK AT ALL YOUR FANS! BEING A SICK BASTARD HAS ITS

PERKS, I LOVE YOUR TASTE FOR DEMENTED
MISCELLANY. CINEMA SEWER RULES! DEVIANT
DID TOO. SIGH, SINGLE TEAR.
CHEERS, MAYBE I'LL SEE YA
AROUND TOWN.

- JESSE GRAY
VANCOUVER, BC.

LATEST
Natural

... URINE
SNEAKING
OUT OF MY
SKIRT, RUNNING
INTO MY SHOE..



NEVER
NEEDS
SETTING

DEAD. ROBIN.

I AM THINKING YOUR READERS MIGHT ENJOY A GLIMPSE INTO YOUR EARLY HOME LIFE ... TO WHIT I AM SENDING THIS, MY BEST EFFORT IN RENDERING A CERTAIN IMAGE I HAVE IN (YES) MY MINDS EYE.

—LOVES N' TUDS, THOM! (CHEMUNUS.BC.)



DEAR ROBIN.

FIRST OFF, THAT AD WITH YOU HAVING TITS REMINDED ME OF A TAPE I SAW ON TV. OF RICHARD SPECK PLAYING WITH HIS TITS AND TALKING ABOUT HIS MYNDERS. (HE SAID ABOUT THE NURSES; "IT JUST WASN'T THEIR DAY!") DO YOU KNOW IF ANYONE HAS THIS TAPE? THE UNEXPURGATED VERSION SUPPOSEDLY HAS HIM SHOOTING COKE AND SCREWING HIS TWO BLACK FUCK-BUDDIES. IT SOUNDS CRAZY, LIKE SOMETHING FROM A MONDO MOVIE - BUT REAL. GEGARD DMYNDNO DIDN'T DIRECT "STORY OF O", THAT WAS JUST JAEKIN. YOU'VE CONFUSED IT WITH "STORY OF JOANNA", WHICH HE DID DIRECT.

NEW
YOURS — JASON HOZINEKY (BROOKLYN, NEW YORK)

THAT AD WITH YOU HAVING TITS
REMINDED ME OF A TAPE I SAW...



ROBIN,

I BOUGHT MY 1ST ISSUE OF CINEMA BEWER TODAY. I HAVE TO SAY I WAS VERY IMPRESSED. YOUR ARTWORK IS EXCELLENT AND THE CONTENT IS BEAUTIFUL. I ALMOST CRIED. RARELY DO I COME ACROSS A ZINE THAT I TRULY ADORE. I REALLY ENJOYED BRAD YUNG'S "ARTICLE" ON THE 100 WORST PORN MOVIE TITLES. HOWEVER THERE WERE SOME THAT I THINK SHOULD HAVE MADE THE LIST. TITLES LIKE: 1. TWENTY-1 HUMP STREET. 2. JERK YOUR CUM CRAYON. 3. BEVERLY HILLS 9021-40. 4. I SAW MOMMY EATING SANTA CLAUS. 5. LA BIMBO. ANYONE OTHERS THAT CAN BE FOUND IN MY ZINE "MY LIFE IN PORN". I WORK IN A ADULT STORE, SO I REALLY DO HAVE A LIFE IN PORN. BUT SERIOUSLY, I ADORE C.S. AND I CANNOT EVEN WAIT TILL THE ALL HORROR ISSUE.

PLEASE WRITE BACK — GENNIFFER HOLLAND • VANCOUVER BC.

JERK YOUR CUM CRAYON...



I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH EASIER YOUR ZINE MADE MY SHITTY JOB SEARCH DAY. DESPITE A VAGRANT BARRELING INTO ME AT A REST STALL IN A CUMBY ATTEMPT TO PICK MY POCKET. I HAD A FIT OF GIGGLES READING THE CRITICAL ESSAYS AND REVIEWS. YOU ARE 100% ACCURATE IN YOUR VIEWS ON GHOST WORLD. REST ASSURED I'LL BE HERE FROM NOW ON EVERY ISSUE. I THINK THE 100 PORN TITLES LIST INSPIRED ME TO IMAGINE MYSELF AT THE GEORGE BUSH LOSING RALLY IN FLAGSTAFF HOLDING THE SIGN "FLAGSTAFF HAS WOOD FOR BUSH!"

CHEERS — JONATHAN ZAJDEL, ARIZONA.

FLAGSTAFF HAS WOOD FOR BUSH!

KEEP THOSE LETTERS COMIN' 40

NO HATE MAIL THIS ISSUE? THATS KINDA STRANGE...



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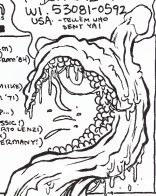
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- VOODOO: ANTHROPOPHAGUS (UNCUT JOE D'AMATO CLASSIC)
- VOODOO: ATTACK OF THE BEAST CREATURES (RARE)
- VOODOO: AUDITION (TWISTED JAPANESE HORROR BY TAKASHI MIYUE)
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STARSHIP TROOPERS (1997) REVIEWED BY: LEO D.

"I WASN'T PREPARED FOR THE NUDITY AND EXPLICIT SEX SCENES. IT'S HARD ENOUGH TO KEEP OUR THOUGHT-LIFE CLEAN WITHOUT HOLLYWOOD AMBUSHING US WITH SIGHTS WE DIDN'T COME TO SEE."

"THE MOVIE HAD MEN AND WOMEN SHOWERING TOGETHER AND THERE WERE NO PROBLEMS. THIS IS A DENIAL OF REALITY AND A LACK OF RESPECT FOR THE FEMININITY AND MASCULINITY THAT GOD HAS GIVEN US."



ALIEN (1979) REVIEWED BY: BRETT W.

"THE PORTS OF THE SHIP ARE SHAPED LIKE HUMAN FEMALE GENITALS..."

"...AND THE QUEST FOR THE ALIENS IS A SEARCH FOR A GOD SUBSTITUTE."

"I DON'T RECOMMEND THIS FILM."



SE7EN (1995) REVIEWED BY: K.J.

"I WATCHED IT WITH MY MOM, AND ABOUT 2/3 OF THE WAY THROUGH WE BOTH DECIDED TO TURN IT OFF BECAUSE WE WERE SO SICKENED."

"JUST BECAUSE A MOVIE IS WELL MADE DOES NOT MEAN IT IS UPLIFTING. THIS ONE WILL NOT BE BENEFICIAL FOR YOU IN ANY WAY."



THE EXORCIST (1973) REVIEWED BY: L. HARLOW

"THIS MOVIE DOES NOT PORTRAY JESUS WINNING IN THE END."

"IT GAVE ME NO HOPE OR REASSURANCE IN CHRIST. RATHER IT LEFT ME WITH QUESTIONS AND CONFUSION."



JAWS (1975) REVIEWED BY: A. ROSS

"I HAVE SEEN JAWS AND IT WAS ONE OF THE MOST OFFENSIVE FILMS I HAVE SEEN IN A LONG TIME. THE CHARACTERS TOOK THE LORD'S NAME IN VAIN AT LEAST 6 TIMES."

"IF BLOOD AND GORE IS WHAT YOU ARE AFTER, THEN SEE 'THE 13TH WARRIOR' INSTEAD."



SCARY MOVIE (2000) REVIEWED BY: ANGELINA (AGE 14)

"BECAUSE OF THE VULGARITY OF SEXUAL CONDUCT I COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT. I COULDN'T DEAL WITH ALL THAT SEX FLOATING AROUND IN MY HEAD..."

"...EVEN IF IT WAS KINDA FUNNY?"



Boogie 2002